Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1877. NUMBER 23.

W. A. S. G. A. C.

BARGAINS! CASH.
BARGAINS! CASH.
BARGAINS! CASH.

A. A. BARKER & SON

...offering to the people of northern ... opportunity to secure

BARGAINS!

...selling their entire stock of ...GOODS, NOTIONS, Queensware, ...for Men, Women and Children, ...COST FOR CASH!

...LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES:

...Plaid Cottons ..... 6 cts. per yard.
..... from 6 to 9 cts. per yard.
..... " 20 to 40 cts. " "
..... " 15 to 20 cts. " "
..... " 20 to 50 cts. " "
..... " 50 cts. " "
..... 15 to 25 cts. " "
..... 20 to 35 cts. " "
...Children's Hose, ...5, 8, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair.
...Children's Gloves, 10 to 15c. per pr.
...Thread ..... 5 cts. per dozen.
...Job lots of sewing silk, 25 cts. " "
...Shawls ..... from $1.75 to $4.00.
...note pins, needles, hair pins, ...etc., for 10 cts. than you ever ...for the same money. Also, a ...of other goods at equally low ...them, and learn for your- ...sure to learn, that money ...by dealing with them.

...CHEAPER THAN THEY SELL FOR CASH ...

...that they have added to their ...a large assortment of

...perb CLOTHING ...

...which they do not propose ...for be themselves to dispose ...than wearing apparel equally ...and fabric can be bought any- ...these parts. Call and examine ...and bear in mind that—

W. A. S. G. A. C.

A. A. BARKER & SON,
EBENSBURG, PA. [3m.]

...AT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

...oking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

...OPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE ...

...in possession of the new- ...commodious building on High ...east of the Bank and nearly ...House, the subscriber is ...ever to manufacture all ...TIN, SHEET-IRON ...which will be furnished to ...lowest living prices. ...opposes to keep a full ...of

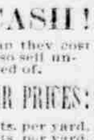
...Parlor and Heating Stoves ...most approved designs.

...ING and ROOFING made to order ...manufactory promptly attended to. ...will be done right and ...STOVES and WARE sold ...upon as to quality and ...rice. A continuance ...is respectfully solici- ...will be wanting to render ca- ...

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

...E'S MARBLE WORKS

...Franklin Street, Johnstown.



...HEAD and TOMB- ...STONES, &c., manu- ...factured and ...Entire satisfac- ...tion in prices, design and ...

...carefully selected ...at the very low- ...

JOHN PARKE.

...H. T. O'FRIEL. ...

...KNSON & O'FRIEL, ...MANUFACTURERS OF ...AND DOMESTIC MARBLE! ...Loretto, Pa.

...promptly and satisfactorily ...

...ller House

...LATE "CAIN HOUSE," ...Main and Pittsburgh Sts., ...CREENSBURG, PA.

...From the south entrance ...the Court House.

JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

...DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eb- ...burg, Pa. Office in front room of T. ...building, Centre street. All ...business attended to satisfac- ...torily. Collections a specialty. [10-16-1y.]

...A. M. KEIM, ...PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, LORETTO, PA. ...Office at A. J. Christy's Drug Store, ...Loretto. Calls may be made at the office. [8-4.-1y.]

...S. J. OATMAN, M. D., PHY- ...SICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. ...Office and residence in new building on High ...street, west of Blair House.

THE SUN

—FOR THE—

CAMPAIGN AGAINST NATIONAL FRAUD

A President who was not elected by the people having been inaugurated at Washington through processes of fraud, we call upon honest men of all parties to rally together in a determined and persistent effort for the correction of this great wrong and for the punishment of the guilty, to be enforced through the ballot box.

For this outrage upon the right of self-government the Republican party and its present managers are primarily responsible; but the men who have taken office through such means and who are actually exercising the power of the Government upon such authority, are scarcely less guilty than they who conceived and executed this unparalleled political swindle.

The Fraudulent President and his advisers having undertaken to forsake the ancient ways of the Republican party, and having invited a Democrat and a former Rebel to occupy one of the most important offices in the Cabinet, proposes to debauch the honest public sentiment of the South by the bestowal of offices and by an enormous system of Government subsidies to railroads and canals, hoping thus to complete in corruption the work begun in fraud. At the same time, with hypocritical pretenses of reforming the civil service, they flatter the vanity of Northern theorists, to the end that the great crime in which this Administration is founded may be overlooked and condoned.

Against this complex scheme, as against the conspirators with whom it originated, we call upon the people to commence immediately a campaign alike merciless and perfunctious. We promise them that from beginning to the end THE SUN shall never be found laggard or timorous in this holy crusade; and we invite new recruits from every quarter to join in the movement.

To our old friends and readers—a body of about a million of souls—the same number as the majority of white citizens who, in November last, voted for Samuel J. Tilden for President—we need only say that we shall continue hereafter, as in the past, to contend for honesty, real reform, economy, and justice in public affairs, and that we shall still endeavor to supply all who may consult our columns with careful, complete, and trustworthy accounts of current events and news from every part of the world, while from Washington especially, our reports will continue to be full, accurate and fearless.

The price of the daily SUN is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year, post-paid; or, with the Sunday edition, $8.70 a year.

The Sunday edition, eight pages, alone, is $1.20 a year, post-paid.

THE WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, is $1 a year, post-paid, and every person who sends us ten or more subscribers from any one place will be entitled to one copy for himself without charge.

Address THE SUN, New York City.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

—OF THE—

School District of Ebensburg Borough

FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 5th, 1877.

Dr.

To balance in hands of Treasurer at last settlement		$1,598.66
" amount of Duplicate for 18 .6		2,323.62
" " of State appropriation		268.64
" " received for rent		48.51
" " from Cambria Twp. for tuition		138.00
		$4,376.83

Cr.

By exonerations	$ 29.35	
" commission paid Collector	116.63	
" " Treasurer	45.65	
" am't paid Teachers	1,680.00	
" " " Janitor	70.00	
" " " Secretary, salary	25.00	
" rent paid for Academy	100.00	
" am't paid for insurance	45.50	
" " " for printing	11.00	
" " " for fuel	60.41	
" " " for repairs	1,9.58	
" " " miscellaneous	111.41—$2 484.72	
Balance in hands of Treasurer		$1,892.31

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Ebensburg, do report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of the receipts and expenditures of the School District of said Borough for the year ending June 4th, 18 7, and find them correct as above stated.

DAVID D. PRYCE,
JOHN GILLINGS,
W. H. DAVIS, } Auditors.

Ebensburg, June 7, 1877. [15-4t.]

THIS WAY FOR Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

WOOL! WOOL! BOUGHT — OR — MADE UP TO ORDER

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877 -tf.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

In the matter of the account of L. H. LINTON, Executrix of PETER LINTON, dec'd.

And now, to wit: 4th May, 4th, 1877, on motion of Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., the Court appoint John Fenlon, Esq., to hear and decide upon the exceptions, state an account and report distribution of the fund found to be in her hands.

By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on TUESDAY, the 3d day of JULY next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., where and when all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

JOHN FENLON, Auditor.

June 15, 1877. 3t.

BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Pimples, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburg, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MARY E. HARTMAN, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mary E. Hartman, late of Carroll township Cambria county, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal form for settlement.

ANDREW HAUG, Administrator.

Carroll Twp., May 25, 1877.—6t.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

"I WOULDN'T—WOULD YOU?"

When a lady is seen at a party or ball—
Her eyes vainly turn'd in her fits of conceit,
As she peers at the gentlemen, fancying all
Are enchain'd by her charms, and would kneil at her feet,
With each partner coquetting—to nobody true—
I wouldn't give much for her *chances!*—would you?

When an upstart is seen on the flags strutting out,
With his hat cock'd aslant, and a glass in his eye;
And thick clouds of foul smoke he stands puffing about,
As he inwardly says, "What a noble am I,"
While he twists his moustache for the ladies to view—
I wouldn't give much for his *senses!*—would you?

When a wife runs about at her neighbors to pry,
Leaving children at home, unprotected to play;
Till she starts back in haste at the sound of their cry,
And finds they've been fighting while mother's away,
Sugar eaten—panes broken—the wind blowing through;
I wouldn't give much for her *comfort!*—would you?

When a husband is idle, neglecting his work,
In the public-house snarling with quarrelsome knaves;
When he gambles with simpletons, drinks like a Turk,
While the good wife at home for the poor children slaves,
And that home is quite destitute, painful to view;
I wouldn't give much for his *morals!*—would you?

When a boy at his school, lounging over his seat,
Sits rubbing his head, and neglecting his book,
While he fumbles his pockets for something to eat,
Yet pretendeth to read when his master may look,
Though he boasts to his parents how much he can do;
I wouldn't give much for his *progress!*—would you?

When a man who is driving a horse on the road,
Reins and whips the poor brute with unmerciful hand,
Whilst it willingly strives to haste on with its load,
Till with suffering and working it scarcely can stand;
Though he may be a man, and a wealthy one too,
I wouldn't give much for his *feelings!*—would you?

When a master who lives by his laborers' skill,
Hoards his gold up in thousands, still craving for more,
Though poor are his toilers he grindeth them still,
Or unfeelingly turns them away from his door;
Though he banketh his millions with claims not a few;
I wouldn't give much for his *conscience!*—would you?

When a tradesman his neighbor's fair terms will decry,
And keeps puffing his goods at a wonderful rate,
E'en at prices at which no fair trader can buy;
Though customers flock to him early and late;
When a few months have fled, and large bills become due,
I wouldn't give much for his *credit!*—would you?

When in murderous deeds a man's hands are embrued,
Tho' revenge is his plea, and the crime is conceal'd,
The severe stings of conscience will quickly intrude,
And the mind, self-accusing, can never be healed;
When the strong arm of justice sets out to pursue,
I wouldn't give much for his *freedom!*—would you?

When a husband and wife keep their secrets apart,
Not a word to my spouse about this, or on that;
When a trifle may banish the pledge of their heart,
And he waggles—she waggles—both contradict flat;
Tho' unequaled their love when its first blossom blew;
I wouldn't give much for their *quiet!*—would you?

When a man who has lived here for none but himself,
Feels laid on his strong frame the cold hand of death,
When all fade away—wife, home, pleasures and pelf,
And he yields back to God both his soul and his breath,
As up to the judgment that naked soul flew—
I wouldn't give much for his *Heaven!*—would you?

LOVE'S DEVICES.—The Reading (Pa.) *Eagle* tells this story: A queer affair was reported at the Mayor's office. An elderly woman, with tears in her eyes, had a lengthy story to tell of how hard she was trying to raise her granddaughter in the path of rectitude. Thus far she had succeeded very well, but the young girl was up to so many tricks and ways of deception that the old woman feared something would happen one of these days. "The girl is too young to have a beau yet," said the grandmother, "and as she is my son's child—he is now dead and gone—I don't want her to have company. She promised me she wouldn't. Well, last night after supper she said she was going to have company. One of her Sunday school class—a young woman—was coming around. Of course I had no objection. It was nine o'clock before she came. They were in the parlor alone, and about ten o'clock I thought the girls were rather quiet. I went down stairs softly, went to the key hole and listened. Nothing was heard. I then thought to myself that they had slipped out. I opened the door, and what do you think I saw? There sat one girl on the lap of the other girl, and I noticed the strange girl had very short hair. They jumped when I came in, and upon my honor I found out that the other woman was a young man dressed in woman's clothes. I was so mad I could have scalded him to death, and would have done so had he not rushed out of the house. I gave that girl a whipping, and I want to know what I am to do." The visitor was told to speak kindly to the young girl and point out the evil of such ways.

A Comic Panorama of the War.

THE EASTERN QUESTION IN A NUT SHELL.

This is a street scene in Kars. We don't know who saw it, but we know it was saw. Probably some Russian czar it. The city is in a state of siege. The gentlemen in the foreground, feeling over his head for the ground, is a private gentleman in a Cossack regiment. He is not feeling very well. He is ill. A moment ago he met a fifteen-inch shell, and was too busy to get out of the way. His stomach, lungs and swallowing things went on with the shell, and he will never smile and never enjoy a square meal again. His comrades wish to send for the doctor. He declines. He says he does not need him. He is right. He can die without him. The doctor will weep when he learns the Cossack is dead. He will bend over his lifeless form, and then he will weigh it, and put it an item, to the last ounce, as a tumor he removed from a gentleman in Scott county. Truly, in the midst of life we are in debt.

Here is the Russian general. See the wide landscape stretching away in the dim distance. Let her stretch—it doesn't cost us anything. "You cannot see the Russian general for his name, but he is there all the same, You can smell his breath. He eats tallow candles. This makes him light-hearted. His name comes in by the big rock on the left, follows the course of the meandering brook in the valley, winds slowly up the mountain side, and disappears in the direction of Ulpblowitch. It is nine miles long, without the titles.—When his mother used to call him up to breakfast, she started at 9 o'clock P. M., took a long breath and talked it off till morning.

This is a telegraph office. The bright-looking young man at the table is a Western Union operator. The little brass and steel thing ticking away on the table is the instrument. The opera or is very easily distinguished from the instrument. He cannot talk so fast as the instrument, but he can sleep a great deal more. He is going to sleep now. The man leaning over the counter is a heartless citizen, who has the cheek to ask the operator to send a despatch for him. The operator takes the message. But he does not send it. He hasn't time. He loses nine games of checkers while that citizen is wondering why he doesn't get any reply to his despatch. Then the citizen starts out to walk to the place and see the man. He finds him, and, soon after they meet, the despatch comes along. The citizen remembers and recognizes it. He is affected to tears. The operator finds him, and charges him 40 cents for sending the message, 45 cents for the wear and tear of the instrument, 50 cents for the strain on nervous system, 50 cents for collecting rates on message, 65 cents on general principles. He learns afterward that the citizen yet has some money left and he is going back in the morning to borrow it of him.

This is Constant O'Nople. He is the leader of the muscle-men. All the O'Nobles are muscular-men. Constant O'Nople isn't afraid of St. Petersburg. He isn't even afraid of a bedbug. The sound of the bubkshreesh is heard in the distance.

This is a Christain martyr in Roumania. He leans up against the awning post and remarks there isn't any use of Roumaniaing around there any longer. He is a book agent. He has been kicked down three pair of stairs, chased through an alley, bit by two dogs, been hit by a poker, slapped with a boot jack, had a lump raised on him with a barrel stave, been punched into a cistern, got lost twice in strange streets, been arrested four times on a charge of vagrancy and on general suspicion, been chased out of town as a swindler, whipped by a drayman, robbed of his watch, lost his hat, been called 789,000 different kinds of names, and sold two books, one of which the man took and never paid him for, and on the other he made a gross profit of 82 cents. He is not rich, is this book agent, but he is good. Be kind to the book agent. You may publish a book of your own which you will want sold some day.

The Isles of Greece. "The Isles of Greece where burning Sappho loved and sung." The Isles of Greece were probably kerosene isles. The isles where Sappho burned were undoubtedly the same kind. Started the kitchen fire with them. There is the ile in the gallon tin can under the table. That is Sappho swearing at the stove, because it won't draw, and looking for the kerosene. She is going to make a balloon ascension in a few minutes, and, just as like as not, she will forget to go out doors before she starts up through the roof into the blue cerulean dome above. The aisles where she loved and sung were different aisles; in the church probably. She was naughty, to a degree, but rather nice. The isles of Greece are in no manner connected with the exiles of Erin. The gentleman to the right of the picture in a linen tunic and a classic nose, is a Grecian. The gentleman down the valley is a wiper at the B. & M. shops. He is just going down to rub old 388, that had to be pulled off the bridge by a switch engine the other day.

This is a milliner's clerk. He is going to enlist in the sutler's department. See his cuffs hang out over his hands. He wears a three and a half boot. And a hat two sizes smaller. He does not work because he has to. Salary is no object to him. Neither is it to his employers. They consequently pay him $11 a month. They are not avaricious men. They will pay him half as much rather than have him disconcerned. He would make excellent fish bait. He is going to war, but he does not know which side he will fight on. He can't tell until he sees which uniform is most becoming to his complexion.

COURTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—In the vicinity of one of the small railway stations in Washoe Valley resided, a short time ago, a beautiful young lady, who was greatly admired by all the swains in the valley. One of the fair number who were greatly infatuated with the fair maiden was exceedingly annoyed, owing to the fact that he could never have an opportunity of speaking to the young lady alone. On whatever night he would, he always found half a dozen of his hated rivals at the house in advance of himself. At length, growing desperate, he proposed to the young lady in the presence of one of the enemy, and was accepted. Overjoyed at his success, he asked the young gentleman to act as second man at the wedding. The other declined the invitation, saying very emphatically that if he couldn't be first he didn't care to be anything.—*Virginia City Enterprise.*

A BRAVE MAN.

A few days since a bold New Bedford sea captain and his wife sailed for Europe in a boat a little less than two tons measurement. Of course he has been called by every newspaper a very bold and reckless man. There is no doubt that these epithets rightly belonged to him; but, nevertheless, the mere fact that he has attempted to cross the Atlantic in a small sail-boat does not prove that he is exceptionally brave. If his boat is properly built for the special service required of her, she will probably carry him safely across the Atlantic. At this season he may expect fresh westerly breezes, but with the exception of a possible thunder-storm while in the Gulf Stream, he will probably escape any severe gales. Even if he does meet with bad weather, he can safely ride it out with a drag. He will be a long time at sea, but that he will safely reach his port of destination there is little doubt. His boat is better fitted to navigate the Atlantic than were the vessels of Columbus, and in point of safety is probably quite the peer of a modern Atlantic steam ship. He is certainly the boldest man now living; but the mere fact of his going to sea in a small boat does not prove him to be such. It is when we reflect that he has voluntarily shut himself up with his wife for forty days on board a boat twenty feet long, that we are compelled to recognize his unique bravery, and perceive in his wife a woman of unexampled and utter recklessness.

We may grant that the captain and his wife are extremely devoted one to another, and have hitherto lived together in perfect peace. Still, they have never tried the experiment of living together forty days without the possibility of escaping from one another's presence. While residing in New Bedford, the captain could always walk to the post-office and refresh himself with cloves whenever there was the slightest cloud on the domestic horizon, and, in like manner, his wife could always visit a neighbor when her husband showed a disposition to express those views in regard to buttons which have a tendency to cast a gloom over the happiest home. Whenever the captain sat and silently drummed with his fingers on the table until his wife felt as if she "could perfectly fly," the back yard was always open to her, wherein to calm her mind by meditating upon the best method of inducing the family dog to abstain from hunting moles in the strawberry bed; and when she herself pointed out to her husband at too great length his duty in regard to splitting kindling wood, he could always affect to see a man disappearing around the corner who owed him five dollars, and whom it was necessary for him to overtake without a moment's delay. Married people living on shore can always avoid serious dispute by timely flights. When nature placed men's stores and offices down town and their homes up town, she evidently intended to furnish those occasions for the temporary separation of man and wife which render wedded love possible. It may be confidently said that there is no real necessity for a man to shoot his wife, or for a wife to poison her husband, so long as a man can flee from the shadow of the coming stove-lid, and the woman can escape to her neighbor's at the first crackling that betokens a crash of the Third commandment. Of course, this is not precisely an axiom, but it may be accepted as a rule which in nearly all cases may be safely followed.

The New Bedford captain has laid in full supplies of food and water, but it is impossible for him to provide those frequent absences from the society of wife which could alone save both him and her from entertaining homicidal thoughts. When, goaded by the refusal of the galley fire to burn, she begins an exhaustive analysis of the captain's character, and gradually shows that he is a brutal, loathsome tyrant, he will be compelled to listen.—There is not a nook or corner of the boat to which the clear tones of an earnest woman will not penetrate. When, in his turn, he finds the coffee somewhat too cold, and thereupon expresses, with all the resources of forcible language at the command of an experienced sailor, the conviction that there is no crime, from murder up to frying beefsteak, of which she is not capable, she must either listen or jump overboard.

It may be urged that an affectionate couple will never proceed to such lengths of argument even in the confined space of a sail boat. Of course, they will not suddenly and simultaneously perceive each other's extreme atrocity, but they will reach that point in time. For the first two days they will be affectionate and happy. On the third day the captain will find that a sunburnt nose does not add to his wife's attractiveness, and she will ask herself if it is possible for a woman to respect a man who uses tobacco. On the fourth day they feel sure that married life is a failure, and before the first week of the voyage is over they will even wish they were dead. Having once entered upon an enterprise which demands an amount of bravery never yet displayed by any married man, the captain will doubtless bring his wife safe to land, but as soon as the little vessel reaches the dock a man and a woman will be seen flying in opposite directions; the man seeking the shortest route to Siberia and the wife taking passage in the first steamer that will bring her back to the land where there is room enough for successful matrimony, and where there are divorce laws that soothe the broken heart.

IRISH WAKES.—We object to the "wake scene" in "The Shaughraun," because it is not consistent. It is a false note in a fine melody. If Mr. Boucicault had ever listened to the *caions* in the country, with its mournful modulations and impressive wail, he would not have made the mourner a ragged old hag, with dress in tatters, hair and red kerchief pulled over her face, pipe in mouth and jug in hand. Such a presence would be considered a dishonor to the corpse in the poorest hut. It would have been as easy to make the scene picturesque as re ulsive. Let the mourner be robed in a deep blue Munster mantle, or in the scarlet Connaught cloak, with the hood in either case drawn over her dishevelled locks. Then you will have a weird and wild presence, but a picturesque one. A "wake" is not the ludicrous thing some people fancy, who hear only of the occasional scandals committed in its name in the great cities amongst a disreputable class. It is an ancient and a sacred custom, practiced by the Greeks, and preserved by the Celt from old time. It has a meaning, a pathos and a poetry which should not be forgotten.—*Dublin [illegible]man.*

CARRIED OFF BY OLD NICK.

In the year 1769 there dwelt at Shepton Mallet, in the County of Somerset, England, an old man named Owen Parfitt. In his youth he had been a soldier, and had been in Africa—in military, and, as the townfolk whispered, other capacities. His temper was violent, and his language very military in character. Although he was not a popular person, albeit per force inoffensive. He was a cripple, able to carry on the trade of a tailor for several years, but at the date already mentioned, was quite helpless. His house was kept by a sister older than himself, who seems to have taken excellent care of him. As he was not able to get out of bed without assistance, his sister often asked a young woman, named Susannah Snook, to lend her a hand to lift the old man into a chair while his bed was being made, and his chair was usually placed either in the passage or just outside the door, that he might enjoy a little air. One day as the sun was shining very brightly, the two women wrapped Owen Parfitt in an old gray coat and carried him in his arm-chair out on the door step, that he might sun himself a while. A quarter of an hour afterward he was gone. The chair remained where it had been placed; the old great-coat was thrown over it; but the man was gone. The first alarm was raised by the sister, who was found by Susannah Snook, who had only quitted her a few minutes before, crying bitterly for the loss of her brother. This Susannah Snook gave her account in the year 1844 to Dr. Butler, at that time head master of the Shrewsbury School, and afterwards Bishop of Litchfield, and her evidence was corroborated by many persons then living at Shepton Mallet, or in the neighborhood. The sister of Owen Parfitt told her that after the bed was made and Susannah had left, she had gone up-stairs, and on coming down again, and not hearing her brother, she called "Owen!" Then there was no answer, and she went to where she and Susannah had left him, and found nothing but the chair and the old great-coat lying upon it. The alarm spread rapidly through the town, and search was immediately made everywhere in the neighborhood; the roads and fields for a great distance round were hunted over; all the wells and ponds were dragged, but to no purpose. No trace was ever found of Owen Parfitt. Susannah Snook further said that the weather had been fair during the day, but after the alarm was given it began thundering and lightning, with a heavy fall of rain, which continued for some time. She herself was wet through in returning to her house.

Renewed inquiries into this well attested mystery, says All the Year Round, have rather deepened than explained it. That he suddenly disappeared there is no manner of doubt. That his early life had been of a wild and desperate character is also certain, for he was in receipt of no pension for serving the King, and had most probably fought in Africa "for his own hand." No person had the slightest interest in his death, as his earnings maintained him, and his sister had a small allowance from the parish. Several old people who remember the circumstances gave the same account with regard to the chief facts, and particularly as to the general excitement and uproar in the town as soon as the alarm was given, and as to the immediate and careful search everywhere made for the missing man. They all agreed, also, that Owen Parfitt was commonly placed of an afternoon either in the passage or just outside the door, for the fresh air. There seemed to be no doubt that he was and had been a cripple for years, and also that if his strength had been miraculously recovered, he could have hardly been gone without being seen. His cottage was on a turnpike road, surrounded by other cottages close at hand, not one hundred yards from the streets of the town, and he must have passed along clothed only as he had been taken from his bed. It was a warm June afternoon, the "mowing grass" was about, and the fields were full of people; the town is surrounded not by arable, but by grass land, almost everywhere. Half an hour after he was last seen, the whole disposable population of a town, then numbering between four and five thousand inhabitants, were in pursuit of him, and if he had dropped from exhaustion—he was seventy years old—it is almost certain he must have been found. The search was continued for several days without avail, and then the good people made up their minds, such as they were. They soon arrived at a solution of the mystery. The day had been fine up to the disappearance of Owen Parfitt, which was followed by a terrific storm of thunder, and lightning, and rain. He had been a wicked—perhaps a frightfully wicked—man in his youth. "Putting this and that together," there could be no doubt about the matter. The old soldier, sailor, slaver, and jailer had been carried off by the devil.

A STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE.—Strange disappearances are by no means uncommon in these days; but one of these mysteries which, according to a correspondent of one of the German papers, has occurred in Russia, is truly startling. An express train in that country, carrying 6,000,000 of roubles, not only failed the other day to reach its destination, but has altogether disappeared, without leaving the slightest traces affording a clew as to what became of it. That the train should be stopped and the money taken is conceivable, but that the thieves should actually carry off not only roubles, but engine, tender, vans, carriages and all, is so "uncanny" an incident as to raise ground for suspicion that the powers of darkness have been at work. At any rate the story is a most uncomfortable one, and it is to be hoped a new horror is not to be added to railway traveling by the total disappearance of trains. It may be imagined how painful a sensation would be created if the "Flying Dutchman," or some other fast and famous train, were never seen or heard of after leaving New York or any other American city. Such a catastrophe would be, if possible, even worse than a collision.

A WRITER in Scribner has an article on the subject, "How to keep the boys on the farm." He evidently means well, but he doesn't touch the point. To keep the boys on the farm the farm should be well paved, and lighted with gas, and have a band stand, and billiard tables, and its own bat and race course. We hope our farmers are just as anxious as they appear to keep their boys on the farm, but they don't seem to take any definite action.—*Danbury News.*

RETRIBUTION.

In the spring of 1858, Elder Parley P. Pratt, of the Mormon community, seduced from her home the wife of Mr. H. H. McLean, a merchant of San Francisco, to make her his seventh wife. On her flight the deserted husband sent his two children, a very interesting boy and girl, to his father-in-law, in New Orleans. Some time afterward the mother left Salt Lake, got her children, and started back to Utah with them. On discovering this the doubly injured father started in pursuit. He came to New York, heard of Pratt there, and tracked him from New York to St. Louis. There he lost him. Then he left for New Orleans, where he heard that his wife and children were then going through Texas to Salt Lake, so off he went to Texas. In his search for the missing ones, he had learned that his wife had assumed the name of Mrs. P. P. Parker, and while traveling through Texas he contrived to intercept some letters which he found bearing this superscription. On breaking the seal he saw they were written in cipher. He succeeded in finding the key to the cipher, however, and discovered that the letters were from Pratt, and contained a request that the caravan with which Mrs. McLean and her children were traveling, should go to the neighborhood of Fort Gibson, in the Cherokee Nation. Confused and dispirited, Mr. McLean returned to New Orleans, whence he started for Fort Gibson, assuming the name of Johnson. He made known his secret to the officers of the fort only. Here his vigilant and energetic pursuit of the fugitives was soon rewarded. He captured not only his wife and children, but the scoundrel also, in the name of religion, had enticed them from their home. The United States Marshal took them before Commissioner John B. Ogden for trial. The case awoke intense excitement at the time, and the populace clamored for vengeance on the wretch who had deliberately plotted and planned the ruin of a prosperous and happy family. The cipher letters were produced in Court, and Mr. McLean told such a pathetic story of his wrongs that Pratt only escaped lynching by being concealed in the jail. Even the complainant himself became so enraged that in the very Court to which he had come for justice he clutched his pistol then and there. And no wonder, for he was told the law was powerless to punish Pratt. Early next morning the Mormon Elder was dismissed and left the place secretly, but McLean watched and pursued him, overtook him on his road, and killed him in his tracks.

With his children McLean returned to New Orleans, and the wife having meanwhile became a raving maniac, was sent to an insane asylum.

It was this event, combined with the apprehended appointment of new territorial officers by the Government, that led to the horrible massacre of emigrants at Mountain Meadow soon after—slight motives for such a terrible crime.

A CURIOUS CASE.

I believe the account is true. I remember very well when the incident occurred—not quite twenty years ago—it was in 1859, if I remember rightly—and a friend of mine from Salem, who was a witness of the final proceedings, assured me that it was just as it had been told; only the case was not an aggravated one, and nobody believed that a real theft was intended.

However, a young man, whose principal business was loafing around the back doors of stores, and upon the wharves, seeking for what he might pick up, was apprehended and brought before the superior criminal court, at Salem, Mass., for stealing a horse and buggy from a stable keeper in Lynn. At the trial the direct complainant—the stable keeper—was not present. Whether he was kept away by unavoidable and insurmountable accident, or whether he did not care to press the complaint, was not known. But the district attorney went on with the case, and the young man—sad-faced, sore and ragged—was called to the stand. To the indictment he plead guilty, and confessed not only that he stole the horse and buggy, but that he should have sold them, and pocketed the money, if he had found a chance. In fact he did offer it for sale to two or three different parties.

Notwithstanding this plea, a smart young lawyer—one of the rising lights—fell then never thinking of interesting himself in the youth's behalf, came voluntarily to the rescue. He called upon a dozen well known men of Salem, who had known the prisoner from boyhood, and they each and every one swore that the defendant was a liar from his cradle. He did not know what the truth was. In fact, it was generally believed that he lied for the mere sake of lying—that lying was a passion with him—and that he had in hundreds of instances been known to lie when the telling of the truth would have been a benefit to him.

And then the lawyer made his plea. Just look at it: Was it at all likely that such a forsaken wretch would go and steal a horse and buggy, thinking that any human being would buy them of him? And how much more ridiculous was the supposition that he would steal them. No—he had taken the horse and buggy, and driven off, in mere mad sport, and he now lied about it to give color of importance to his exploit; and, it may be, to find a home at the expense of the state for the time to come. The gentlemen of the jury could not believe him. His confession was a falsehood, bare-faced and brazen, and of a piece with his whole character.

The charge of the judge was very brief, simply giving the case into the hands of the jury, and leaving them to decide as they pleased.

And the jury, at the end of a quarter of an hour, returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*. That disposed of the only indictment against the prisoner, and he was set free. The only case on record, I think, where a culprit's character as a known liar has relieved him from punishment for crime.

THERE is a certain sort of guilelessness which never wears out. We were reminded of this while standing at the entrance to Barnum's Circus the other day. Two women—the younger about thirty years old—approached the door tender. The elder extended the tickets, one being red and the other green. The doorkeeper took them, looked at them, and then at the two women, and blandly observed: "All right. Which of you is under nine years of age?" The two women looked at each other with sickening uncertainty.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - June 29, 1877.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic voters of the several Wards, Boroughs and Townships of Cambria County are requested to meet at the places for holding the general elections,

On Saturday, July 7, 1877.

and elect two delegates to represent them in County Convention, to be held in the Court House, in Ebensburg,

On Monday, July 9, 1877,

at one o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket, select one Senatorial and two Representative delegates to the State Convention, to make a change, if thought advisable, in the present system of electing delegates and nominating candidates, and to transact other business.

The polls will be open in the Boroughs between the hours of 3 and 7 o'clock, P. M, and in the Townships between 2 and 7 o'clock, P. M.

By order of the County Committee.

L. D. WOODRUFF, Chairman.

Johnstown, Pa., June 6, 1877.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* casts the political horoscope very correctly when it says that Wm. P. Schell, of Bedford, seems to be the coming man for the nomination for Auditor-General on the Democratic State ticket; and if it had added that Mr. Schell will be the coming man for the office after he ceases to be the coming man for the nomination, it would have proven itself, as the sequel is sure to show, a political prophet of more than ordinary reliance.

IN announcing the intended departure for Europe of Mr. Tilden, on the 18th of July, the *World* says: "It may be safely inferred therefore, we presume, that he agrees with the great majority of Democrats throughout the United States in thinking that it is hardly worth while to waste much energy in making an *ex post facto* war even on a *de facto* President. Mr. Tilden has already traveled in Europe, and his tastes and habits of mind are such as to make foreign travel eminently agreeable to him."

A SHORT time ago Chief Justice Waite went to Charleston, S. C., to preside over the U. S. Circuit Court at the trial of certain persons who were indicted for conspiracy to prevent negroes from voting at an election in Ellenton, in that State. As soon as the Chief Justice returned to Washington, telegraphic dispatches were sent over the north stating that he was very indignant at the want of courtesy and the positively shabby treatment shown him by the citizens of Charleston. Of course the purpose of all this was to impress the northern mind with the belief that the "old rebel spirit" was still rampant, and that even so high an official as the Chief Justice had failed to command ordinary respect. Judge Waite, however, pronounces the statement a slander, and declares that during his stay in Charleston he was conscious of no incivility on the part of its citizens, and that the first knowledge he had of anything of the kind came to him through the newspapers. What a drawback it is to the Republican press in the north, that the citizens of the historic city of Charleston know how to treat a Chief Justice.

IN 1857 Brigham Young was an Indian agent in Utah. The statement is now made that among his accounts in the proper department at Washington is a voucher for goods distributed to the Indians at Mountain Meadows, September 30, 1857. The bloody massacre of the emigrant party from Arkansas to California had taken place at the Meadows only *fourteen* days before the date of this voucher. Among the articles delivered to the Indians, according to the voucher, was a very large number of coats, pantaloons, hats, shirts, leggings, blankets and tobacco, all of which would form part of an emigrant's outfit. The total value represented by the voucher is $3,500. In addition to this, one of the witnesses to the voucher as to the delivery of the goods by Young to the Indians, is John D. Lee, who was lately executed at Mountain Meadows for his participation in the massacre. Lee made a long confession before he was shot, in which he implicated Young as an accessory to the slaughter of the emigrants, but he made no mention of the delivery to the Indians by Young of the articles specified in the voucher. We have very strong doubts that any such voucher is in existence, but if there *is* such a paper Brigham Young ought to be called upon for a satisfactory explanation of it.

ONE of the duties of the approaching Democratic county convention, as set forth in the call, is "to make a change, if thought advisable, in the present system of electing delegates and nominating candidates." While we admit that there is a strong feeling of opposition to the inequalities and injustice of the present delegate system, we do not suppose that the convention will feel itself fully prepared for the important duty of making a change. If the present system is to give way, it will require a good deal of time and labor to frame a substitute, and it can only be well done by a county convention specially elected to take the matter into consideration, discuss it, and, if a majority so decide, make the change. In our judgment, the convention should pass a resolution directing the chairman of the next county committee to issue a call, *after* the November election, for the election of delegates to a county convention to meet and consider the question, and if a change should be determined upon, then to adopt a substitute. In this way the advocates of the present system, and those in favor of apportioning the delegates in each district according to the vote, as well as all who favor the Crawford county system, will all be represented, and a conclusion can thus be arrived at which will meet with the approval of the entire Democracy of the county. Any change hastily decided upon now and without full and mature reflection will fail to give that general satisfaction which is desirable, and which, we believe, can be attained by the method we have suggested.

THE Pittsburgh *Dispatch* has been giving itself a good deal of unnecessary trouble about the nominations of the approaching Democratic State Convention, and assumes to know more in reference to them than is usually claimed by a Republican organ. Whether the convention will be governed in its conclusions more by the hopes or by the fears of the *Dispatch* remains to be seen, though the violent presumption is that it will disregard both. The *Dispatch* confidently informs its readers that "no alarm need be felt about Judge Sterrett's election to the Supreme Bench." Mr. Sterrett now occupies a seat on the bench under a recent commission from the Governor, which virtually makes him the nominee of the Republican State Convention. If his election is a foregone conclusion, as the *Dispatch* says it is, it ought not to allow itself to be alarmed at the possibility of Judge Ludlow, of Philadelphia, being the Democratic candidate. Certainly Judge Ludlow would not accept a nomination after having been warned in advance by the *Dispatch* that if he did he would surely suffer defeat. The *Dispatch* evidently thinks so and is deluded enough to say "that there is still a possibility of the Democrats failing to nominate any one for the Supreme Court." This belief is no doubt very consoling to the *Dispatch*, and at least possesses the rare merit of modesty. The political millennium has not yet been ushered in, however, and until that event happens the Democratic party will continue to make nominations and elect its candidates if it can. The *Dispatch* wants a non partisan judiciary. Did it preach that doctrine in 1872, when James Thompson, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, was the candidate of the Democratic party for re-election?—Judge Thompson's great ability and unbending integrity were universally admitted, but the Republicans nominated Ulysses Mercur, a mere legal pigmy when compared to Judge Thompson. The *Dispatch* was not then in favor of a non-partisan judiciary, but supported the candidate of its party, who was at the time a member of Congress. The *Dispatch* may rest assured that the candidate of the Democratic State Convention will be the equal in every respect of James P. Sterrett, the shining legal light of that journal, and quite as worthy of popular confidence and support. The great strength of Judge Sterrett, of which his Pittsburgh organ boasts so much, is just the same and no more that any other Republican candidate would possess.—There will be no Republican victory in this State next November. All the political signs indicate the reverse, and confident as the *Dispatch* now is, or pretends to be, of success, it will waken up on the morning after the election to the unpleasant reality that not even its favorite, Judge Sterritt, was saved, but like the others went down with the wreck.

AFTER his inauguration Mr. Hayes conceived the brilliant idea that by a judicious use of the patronage of the general government in the Southern States he could detach the old Henry Clay Whigs in Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and Kentucky from the Democratic organization with which they are now identified, and thus destroy the ascendancy of the conservatives in the nation. Richard W. Thompson, of Indiana, one of the most ancient specimens of the old Whig party now extant, cherished the same singular delusions, and on frequent occasions gave expression to his views to reporters of prominent newspapers. There is no evidence thus far that the old line Whigs in the South intend to change their present political connections, nor will there be any in the future. While they give Mr. Hayes full credit for relieving the Southern States from all military interference in their political affairs, they do not propose to become part and parcel of the Republican party, which would uproot and destroy all that Hayes has done if its leaders were in a position to do so. Carpet-bag rule in the Southern States, one after another, was destroyed by negro votes, the very element trusted in by Northern Republicans to maintain its supremacy, and with its over throw the Republican party in the South has ceased to have a local habitation and a name.

The present political situation in the Southern States is briefly but correctly described by Mr. Smalley, of the New York *Tribune*, who has been travelling extensively through that section, and who has this to say in a letter written from Wilmington, N. C.:

> In the course of two months spent in travel in eight of the Southern States since the adjournment of Congress, I have been on the lookout to discover the beginnings of the new party so much talked of by the Northern newspapers. Not the first sprout have I been able to find. The surface of the political fields is everywhere covered with a thick, stout growth of Democracy which, whether it be thought a useful plant or a noxious weed, is so well rooted that it bids fair to resist for some time to come the development of any new crop.
>
> The old Southern Republican party is dead beyond resurrection, and any effort to blow the breath of life into it with a bellows worked from Washington will be futile. In the three States that have just passed into Democratic control the political reorganization among the negroes is complete. Their old carpet bag leaders have left for former Northern homes, or are preparing to go. The colored voter, finding that his officers have deserted him at the first defeat, and that there is no Gen. Grant at Washington to send troops for his protection, is making friends with his white employer as fast as he can.

FRANK BEAMISH, of Luzerne county, has been sentenced to four years imprisonment in jail for forging tax receipts. Martin Farrel, ex-constable of the Twelfth ward in Scranton, makes a sworn statement that he is the guilty party, and recites particularly all the circumstances connected with the case. The *Sunday News*, of Wilkesbarre, publishes the confession and has this to say about it:

> The words are those of a repentant sinner whose guilty conscience could no longer withstand the burning torment. The story is a simple one—told in a straightforward manner, and entering into the most minute details of the crime and the causes which led to its commission. It will be read by the community today, we believe, with more than a passing interest. Mr. Beamish's plea of guilty, together with the great public interest which has followed this case from the beginning, will, we believe, make this new phase of the case the all-absorbing topic of the hour. Mr. Beamish has thousands of friends, not only in Luzerne county, but throughout the length and breadth of the State, who will rejoice at this complete establishment of his innocence. He also has some political and a few personal enemies; but these, we cannot but believe, must rejoice with his friends, that the guilty has been discovered—that the innocent may go unpunished.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 25, 1877.

NO POLITICS FOR OFFICE-HOLDERS.

The Administration will promulgate to the public in a few days an order strictly forbidding all Federal office holders from participating personally in active political manifestations, as well as being or becoming members of political committees, either ex-officio or otherwise, and holds that while the enforcement of this rule will probably work for a time against his party, it will in the end benefit it; and concludes by saying that if any Federal office-holders think their duty to their party requires their individual exertions he has no objection to their resigning their offices, but they must give up one or the other.

THE PRINTING BUREAU.

The report of the committee of investigation wherein they condemn the loose management of the Printing Bureau, as well as the employment of two or three times the number of employes really necessary—many appointments being made of persons friendly to the Presidential aspirations of Mr. Bristow—is not at all relished by the particular friends of the late Secretary, who retort by asserting that the report was made in the interest of the Bank Note Companies to whom Mr. Bristow refused to make awards. At all events, there has been a big leak in this Bureau for the past decade, and it is about time it was stopped.

BEECHER AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Henry Ward Beecher called upon Mr. Hayes on Wednesday last and prevailed upon the Administration to retain a leading member of Plymouth Church and a witness in the Parson's Tilton-Beecher adultery case, one Freeland, collector of the Brooklyn district, whose resignation had been called for. Rutherford B. did not, however, commit himself to the Parson, but turned the matter over to "brother John," of the Treasury portfolio, for investigation and report.

THE INDIANS.

From dispatches received here through army sources we are informed that a nother big Indian war has begun. We are inclined to believe, however, that the picture is vastly overdrawn, as the main dispatch reports only one hundred Indians on the war-path.

MAIL CONTRACTS.

The awards for mail service under advertisement of April 10 give entire confidence here in regard to accuracy, impartiality and promptitude in every particular. They complete the entire mail service of every State and Territory, and will go into effect on Sept. 1st, proximo, and continue until the end of each term respectively.

THE WHITE HOUSE BESIEGED.

The executive mansion has for the past few days been over-run with delegations, each one having some axe to grind. Mr. Hayes listened attentively, as usual, but they departed without receiving any additional information as to his intentions.

KENTUCKY RADICALS.

Considerable dissatisfaction exists among Kentucky Republicans at the non-appointment by Mr. Hayes to important positions of Gen. Harlan and Col. Bristow. Harlan wanted to go in the Cabinet and Bristow gazed eagerly toward the Supreme Court Bench. Great complaint comes from Kentucky at the small patronage bestowed upon them by the Administration, and at a private meeting held at Cincinnati the friends of Bristow determined to still further urge him for the vacancy in the U. S. Supreme Court.

GRANT'S EXAMPLE.

Notwithstanding the repeated assertions that Mr. Hayes would spend the summer in Washington attending to the duties of his office, his good intentions have broken down, and he will no doubt spend as little time here as did his predecessor, Grant. His trip to New England will consume a week or more and then he proposes a trip South, winding up at the Greenbrier White Sulpher Springs, Va. The programme as at present mapped out will undoubtedly keep him from our city the best part if not all summer. This "circuit riding" disease is evidently "ketchin'."

GARFIELD'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

Gen. Garfield, aspirant for the Speakership through the overtures made to him by Mr. Hayes, now bewails his disappointment, regrets giving up his chances for the Senate, and is quite outspoken in his denunciatory mutterings at the treachery of the Administration. After all his sacrifices he gets no favors he asks for at the White House, and his influence with the Administration amounts to just nothing. The letter of Mr. Hayes promising him the Speakership will be made public some time in the future, when it will be more effective than at present. Mr. Hayes feels no little embarrassment at this fate, having been a little more free when he wrote than sound discretion would have dictated.

THE MEXICAN INVASION.

The recent invasion of our territory on this side of the Rio Grande by Mexican troops, and the capture and holding of them as prisoners by Gen. Ord, was a subject for the consideration of the Cabinet at their meeting held since our last letter, when the conduct of General Ord was approved by the entire Cabinet, and we feel assured the endorsement given him will be approved by all the people of the country, regardless of politics. The invasion having been initiated by the Mexicans, will afford us a good excuse and justify us in the directions given Gen. Ord to cross over on Mexican territory and thrash the marauders of our people on their own soil. This little episode in our political career may lead to more complicated relations with our "sou-western" neighbor than was at first supposed. ANDERSON.

ANOTHER DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—A special from Mahomet, Ill., says the heaviest storm for fifteen years passed over that place on Tuesday afternoon, and extended a number of miles around. The farm house and barn of Wylie Davies, a few miles south, was destroyed, and a Mr. Campbell injured. The house of Weslie Nelson, near Mansfield, was blown down, and Galvin Nelson badly hurt. Cars were blown from the track on the Chicago and Paducah Railroad at Calef. Wheat and oats were blown flat to the ground.

A special from Champaign, Ill., says a violent storm raged there and at Urbana and other places. Several hundred fruit and other trees in Champaign were blown down, and nearly one hundred stores and dwellings in Champaign and Urbana were more or less damaged. All the grain is badly broken and a great deal of it prostrated. A large quantity of rain fell.

—A fire in Marblehead, Mass., at 2 o'clock Monday morning, swept away nearly the entire business portion of the town. The fire begun in the stable of the Hathaway House, and spread with alarming rapidity to the hotel and other buildings. All the large shoe manufactories but three are in ruins. These were mostly wooden buildings filled with machinery, and furnished employment to hundreds of men and women. The Eastern Railroad depot, six or seven passenger cars, and a number of freight cars were burned. Over forty dwelling houses were consumed, and the occupants saved but a very small portion of their furniture, and the families only the clothes they had on when escaping from the burning buildings. Seventy-two buildings in all were consumed.

THURSDAY'S EXECUTIONS.—Although the hanging of six persons in one jail-yard and four in another greatly multiplied the risks of the unbecoming and sometimes shocking scenes far too often witnessed at hangings, nothing of the kind occurred on this occasion. There was nothing to mar the solemnity of the execution of the most dreadful judgment known to the law; and nothing to jar the sense of propriety and morality of those who do not believe that the reckless career of the outlaw and murderer is a qualification for immediate entrance into heavenly bliss. These doomed men behaved with decorum, and generally with a humility remarkable in men of their coarse natures and wicked lives. Two of them, in very quiet words and tones, asserted their innocence; three of them admitted their guilt; two others declined to say anything; and the remaining three neither denied nor confessed. None of them indulged in bravado; and none of them professed that loud and boisterous piety and ostentatious confidence of forgiveness and blissful immortality, the reports of which are so often made to shock the sense of common decency and reverence for religion, after capital executions. It is something to be spared from this, where the risks were multiplied tenfold upon one day. These atrociously bad men, who led such bad lives, did not behave badly when they came to suffer death for their crimes. They had enough of physical courage to have made them most useful citizens in times of peril to society, but they unhappily for themselves and for all, debased that great gift in a way to add to the perils of society, instead of defending and protecting it. It was observable, too, that the only one among them who betrayed anything like fear and the entire loss of self-possession in the hour of direct trial, was the only one who, during the long imprisonment, showed no signs of real contrition. He was reckless and shameless down to the last day, and then his simulated indifference deserted him and he broke down utterly.

Law and justice have been vindicated. There have been severity of punishment and a terrible example to lawless and godless men, and to that spirit which is satisfied by nothing but asserting its own way through violence and blood. May the time be long, even to the end of time, until our State shall have to be the scene of another such event!—*Ledger.*

HANGING BY WHOLESALE.—Eleven men were hanged on Thursday last for murder. Ten of them were members of the Molly Maguire organization, which beyond question instigated their crimes. At Pottsville six were executed—two at a time—namely: Thomas Duffy, James Carrol, James Roraty, James Boyle, and Hugh McGehan, convicted of complicity in the murder of B. F. Yost, the Tamaqua policeman, and Thomas Munley, one of the murderers of Thomas Sanger and William Uren at Raven Run. At Mauch Chunk, Michael Doyle and Edward Kelly were hanged for the murder of the mine boss, John P. Jones, at Lansford; also, Alexander Campbell and John Donahue for the murder of Morgan Powell, another mine boss, at Summit Hill, Carbon county, Dec. 2, 1871. These four were executed at the same time. At Wilkesbarre Andrew Lanahan was hanged for the murder of John Riley, in September, 1874. Speeches were made on the scaffold by four of the doomed men, two of whom, Carroll and Roarty, asserted their innocence.—There was no disorder, though the crowds were very large.

Gov. Hartranft sent his private secretary, Webster N. Farr, to Pottsville with a reprieve for Duffy. The reprieve, however, was to be used only upon the happening of the contingency that one or more of Duffy's gallows' companions should, in the shape of statement or confession, exculpate Duffy, or at least throw sufficient doubt on his absolute guilt as to make a further investigation, in the light of the statement of a dying man, advisable. Mr. Farr's instructions did not permit him to use the reprieve until he had communicated with the Governor by telegraph as to the character of any confession that might be made, and by return telegraph had received his orders to use it. The Governor, therefore, awaited any such despatch from Farr for several hours, and at 1.18 o'clock Farr finally telegraphed to him that Duffy and Munley had been hanged, and that nothing had occurred which gave cause for the interposition of executive clemency.

WE recognize a very strong flavor of Russian influence in most of the war news we are receiving. The *Herald* is showing greater enterprise than any journal in Europe or America in cabling army movements and successes, but it is strongly Russian in its sympathies, and this crops out all the time. The English press is rather Turkish, but it enjoys no such advantages as the *Herald* in newsgathering at the Russian headquarters. There has been severe fighting in Asia, and a Contantinople dispatch says Mukhtar Pasha has won a great victory; Bayazid, south of Kars, on which the Russian left operated, has been recaptured, with 1,000 Russian prisoners, by the Turks; and the Russians, after several repulses, are preparing for a fresh attack on Batoum. On the Danube, the Russians still continue hammering away at Rustchuk, a most important point to be secured for operations in Bulgaria, as it is the northern terminus of the railroad from Kars, and the center of roads leading over the Balkan passes.—*Pittsburgh Post, 27th.*

—The fire-fiend has been busy in his terribly destructive work. St. John, a thriving city of New Brunswick, has been almost wholy reduced to ashes. The best part of the city is a waste and a desolation. Of course such a calamity cannot fail to have deprived thousands of the common necessaries of life. All the public buildings, nearly all the stores, and half of the dwellings are consumed, and 15,000 of the inhabitants are homeless and destitute. The loss is estimated at ten of twelve millions, with a fearful loss of life. A telegram received from Carleton, opposite St. John, on Friday night, stated that the fire was got under control at 4 o'clock P. M., of said day, after devastating an area of 500 acres, and that thirty bodies had been found up to that time. Provisions and clothing for the sufferers have been forwarded from Montreal, Halifax, Portland and Bangor, and relief subscriptions have been started in those cities, as well as in Chicago and elsewhere. After the Chicago fire St. John contributed $10,000 in gold for the sufferers in that city.

—The most destructive wind storm that ever visited St. Joseph, Mo., passed over that city about ten o'clock on Saturday night. The storm was about eight blocks wide, and passed directly through the center of the city. The Pacific Hotel, Tootle's Opera House and a large number of business houses were unroofed, and numerous buildings, including dwellings, were badly damaged. Many walls, fences, trees, etc., were blown down, and some streets were blocked by roofs, awnings, trees, etc. Several persons were more or less injured, but none are known to be fatally hurt.

—Bishop Wiley, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is about to start on a tour of inspection around the world by way of California, China, Japan and India. Bishop Andrews, who is now finishing the same tour, sails from Europe for the United States on July 25.

News and Other Notings.

—The Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League (colored) will meet at Erie, August 21st.

—By the caving of a mine in Hazelton on Thursday, two men and fifteen mules were buried.

—John Douglass and wife were killed on Tuesday at Biddeford, Me., by being thrown from their carriage.

—Hale M. Robinson and Frank Leach, of Wilkesbarre, have been arrested for committing a rape on a girl seven years old.

—W. H. Johnson, of Delaware county, in a fit of jealousy, Monday night, killed his cousin, John Worrelt, and then himself.

—Two colored men, formerly slaves, and so illiterate until ten years ago that they could not read, are successfully editing a Missouri paper.

—Mrs. Cox of Holderness, N. H., 101 years old on the 25th ult., is now enjoying for the first time in her life the delight of whooping cough.

—In Newark, N. J., Helen Hartman stabbed her husband. He then went to make complaint against her and while he was gone she hung herself.

—A man at Pawlet, Vt., recently lost fourteen cows, which broke into his potato field and ate vines that had been anointed with kerosene to keep off bugs.

—The Colorado beetle was discovered on Sunday in a potato field near Cologne, Prussia, belonging to a butcher who had purchased some American bacon.

—Out of thirty-seven executions during the last year, twenty-seven of the culprits declared that they were saved and were about to claim their crown of glory.

—A sleep-walking young lady in Cottonwood, Cal., while passing through her father's sleeping chamber was awakened by his hand upon her shoulder, and fell down dead.

—An ore mine in Lehigh county caved in and Jesse Smith, the contractor, with two others, was buried. The contractor was killed. The others escaped with slight injuries.

—Sixty-two persons were captured in Pittsburgh gambling houses on Saturday night, the list including professional gamblers, lawyers, merchants, politicians and a sprinkling of clerks.

—By the laws of Florida no man who has lost an arm or a leg, no matter how or when, or from what cause, can be taxed for any business he may enter into, always excepting the liquor business.

—Albert White has been arrested as accessory to the murder of Miss Harrington, whose body was found in the river at Lowell, Mass., on Thursday. J. A. Favor is held as principal. Other arrests will be made.

—Mrs. Watts, a Lexington, Ky., music teacher, who sang there at the exercises of Garth Female Institute, last week, left France twenty years ago, and has not tasted a drop of water since. She is perfectly healthy, and has a remarkably sweet voice.

—Two men named Jas. Gardiner and J. W. Grove were arrested at Sandy Hook, Md., Sunday last, on suspicion of being the murderers of Rev. J. M. Friday, pastor of the Luthern church at Harper's Ferry, whose body was found in the canal there, June 1st.

—Alba W. Dennett, the student of the Wisconsin University who has been arrested for killing his illegitimate child, will plead insanity, which recalls the fact that in college a little while ago he read before the class in psychology an essay on this very subject of insanity.

—A tramp's pipe burned $8,000 worth of standing wheat on B. D. Beckwith's ranch, three miles from Woodbridge, Cal., last week. The tramp was badly singed where he had lain on the edge of the fire. Two hundred men armed with wet sacks extinguished the flames.

—A young lady living near Kingston, N. Y., was recently stung while handling a 17-year locust. The wound caused intense pain and a physician was summoned. He pronounced it a case of blood-poisoning. Entomologists have united in saying that the sting of this curious insect is not poisonous.

—In several of the townships in the neighborhood of Doylestown the apple trees are presenting a strange appearance. The smaller twigs, which appear to have been perfectly healthy, are dying. The bunches of leaves on the end of the branch wilt, but do not drop off, and the terminal bud is found upon examination to be dead.

—Mayor Hamlin, of Bangor, Me., who returned from St. John on Saturday, says that the calamity there is overwhelming, and the needs of the sorely distressed people are very great. They are not people who parade their misfortunes; somebody must speak for them. It is only necessary for cities of our country to know their true condition.

—A young lady, asleep at midnight in her father's house, near the railway station in Los Angeles, Cal., last week, was carried from her room and out of the house for a hundred feet, by a strange man, before she awoke. Her screams aroused the neighbors and the abductor dropped her and escaped. He had entered the house by a rear door.

—The Grand Trunk Railway cashier's office at Montreal was robbed of $50,000 in bank bills on Friday. The money had been taken out of the bank to pay employes and was deposited in the office from which it was abstracted. The thief is supposed to be an employe, but nothing is definitely known, and no arrests have as yet been made.

—Pat'k Golden, 80 years of age, was brutally murdered in his own house at Nicholson, Luzerne county, the other day. He was sitting with his wife in the parlor when a masked man entered with a double-barreled gun and fired two shots at Golden, who died shortly afterwards. The murderer made his escape. There appears to be no cause for the crime.

—The York *Press* says: "Mr. Samuel Small, sr., guardian of his nephew, Robert Habersham Coleman, son of Wm. Coleman, deceased, handed over to his ward $1,200,000, refusing any compensation for his services. As a token of his appreciation of Mr. Small's excellent management and generosity Mr. Coleman donated $10,000 to the York collegiate institute."

—A special from Mauch Chunk says the Molly Maguires have murdered Wm. O'Connor, near White Haven, and John Grady, a miner employed in the Lehigh collieries. James McDermott and Michael O'Brien, who were witnesses against several of the executed Mollies, have mysteriously disappeared, and fears are entertained that they also have been foully dealt with.

—At Mayville, Tioga county, the body of a murdered child was found in the creek near the town. Evidence was produced before the coroner's jury showing the victim to have been slaughtered by his aunt, a lunatic, but always before considered harmless. The parents reside in Westfield and had confided the care of their little boy to his aunt during their temporary absence.

—Before being sentenced Frank Beamish, of Luzerne county, said: "Before God, I am guilty of no crime, and I thank God that I have good health and strength to endure the sentence that may be pronounced upon me; and this court and my persecutors may yet acknowledge the great wrong that has been done me. * * The most vindictive of my accusers will yet exonerate me of all crime."

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market.

PHILADELPHIA.

—A woman in Ohio who had her death sentence commuted to imprisonment for life proposes to accept the provision of a law which allows her to reject the commutation and be hanged. She thinks she is as ready to die now as she ever will be.

—At a consistory on Monday the Pope appointed Right Rev. Lewis M. Fink, the present Vicar Apostolic of Kansas, to be Archbishop of that State, and Right Rev. James Gibbons, D. D., the present bishop of Richmond, Va., as successor of the Most Rev. James Roosevelt Bayley, D. D., Archbishop of Baltimore.

—The Boston *Pilot* classifies the value of the gifts presented to the Pope during the recent jubilee as follows: From France, $220,000; United States, $160,000; Ireland, $130,000; Italy, $120,000; Spain, $100,000; England, $100,000; Austria, $75,000; South America, $75,000; Germany, $70,000; Belgium, $53,000; Portugal, $42,000; Australia, $75,000; Canada, $30,000; Holland, $32,000; Scotland, $30,000; Switzerland, $30,000.

—Patrick Connelly was murdered on Sunday morning between Kingston and Wyoming, fifteen miles from Scranton, by a party with whom he quarrelled at a dance. His body was then placed on the track to make it appear that he had been killed on the road, and subsequently his head was cut off by a special train. The revolver that did the shooting was found a short distance from where he lay. The authorities are busy investigating the case.

—During a terrific wind storm at Springfield, O., on Tuesday, a child of D. Willden was killed by a falling barn, and two other persons were seriously injured from the same cause. The residence of Mr. Click was leveled to the ground, and Mrs. Click suffered a broken leg and arm. Two students of Wittenberg College were knocked senseless by falling bricks. Several large buildings, including the St. James Hotel and sewing machine factory, lost their roofs.

—City Marshal Clemence of Lowell, Mass., has received a full confession of Mrs. Cook, daughter of Mrs. Avery, the abortionist, giving full details from the time a young lady named Miss Harrington came to Mrs. Avery's house till her body was thrown into the Merrimac river. It is certain that the confession will convict James A. Favor, now under $15,000 bonds, who has been arrested on a new warrant charging him with being an accessory before and after the fact.

—Gottlieb Lerchenmier went from Ohio to California five years ago to seek a fortune, leaving a girl behind him who was to wait faithfully until he came back to marry her. Gottlieb was successful in his struggle for wealth, and this spring having accumulated $10,000, he returned to Ohio to marry his sweetheart. He did not marry her, however, for she was already the wife of another man. Gottlieb was broken-hearted. He went back to Sacramento and committed suicide.

—The wife of William Kuhn, a butcher residing at 230 Hernando street, Memphis, Tenn., was found dead in bed on Saturday morning. The neighbors heard Kuhn beating her the night previous, and her body bore marks of brutal treatment. When the servant notified Kuhn that she was dead, he denied it, but going into the room and looking at her he remarked, "Damned if she ain't gone, sure enough." He was arrested. They had three children, the eldest five years and the youngest two months.

—The people of Swedesboro, N. J., have been greatly interested lately in two strange birds that visited the town every night and made the only church spire in the town their resting place by day. They were large, white on the breast and fawn-colored on the back. A trap was made and the two birds were caught, but even then the people were unable to determine what species the birds belonged to. An ornithologist was called, and he decided that they were the white owl, whose home is far to the the north and which are seldom seen in this latitude. The birds were a foot high, and from tip to tip of the wings measured three feet.

—Yesterday, says the Pottsville *Standard* of the 23d inst., Mr. John Bobler, of Jalappa, wife of the borough supervisor, was breaking eggs into a crock of batter for the purpose of baking cakes for supper. When she opened one of the eggs, she was surprised to find a small, though perfect egg, almost as large as a robin's egg, and with a speckled shell, embedded in the yolk. This little egg on being opened was found to contain a partially developed though perfectly formed snake. Now here is a nut for the naturalist to crack. If the chicken at any time swallowed a snake's egg, how did it get from the chicken's craw into the inside of that egg?

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Co., which is generally ahead of all other corporations of its kind in this country, introducing reforms and improvements, has just adopted on its road a form of car for the transportation of cattle for long distances which will put an end to the complaints of humane people in regard to the methods heretofore in use for the carriage of live stock. In the new cattle cars feeding and watering can be attended to, and the result is not only to be commended upon principles of humanity, but also for its effect and benefit to consumers and to stock by improving the quality of our food.

—Mr. Fry set out to marry Miss [illegible] Amherst, Mass. Their names [illegible] indicative of the difficulties they encountered. Her father opposed the match, and she went to a family in which he [illegible] lived. That sister, being also [illegible] Mr. Fry, locked her in a room, and she only escaped by jumping from the window at night. A clergyman, called [illegible] ly to perform the ceremony, read the [illegible] tismal service half through before the error was discovered. The delay proved [illegible] for the father to arrive and forbid the marriage. The couple were [illegible] ever, and their final trouble came from the groom's creditors, who seized [illegible] gage.

—The Allentown *Chronicle* tells of [illegible] old lady in Lower Macungie township, [illegible] high county, who has made no less than [illegible] hundred and three quilts in the last [illegible] years. She is eighty-seven years old, and is engaged all the time at her [illegible] and quilting, which is her only amusement. She is a remarkably active [illegible] for her age, and her eyesight is remarkably well preserved or she would not do the work of which she is so fond. She [illegible] longe any county to produce her equal. She does not wish to have her name published, and in obedience to her wish we refrain from giving it, only such a remarkably venerable a lady is worthy of an extended notice.

—Archbishop Wood, accompanied by Father McConomy, will visit in the bishop of Baltimore at Viehy. They bear the bulls from the Pope appointing Bishop Gibbons as coadjutor with right to the archbishop of Baltimore. Archbishop Wood has been appointed arbitrator in the cases in the Pittsburgh [illegible] ing out of the position of the Archbishop of Hibernians toward the Clan-na-Gael theorities. For this the Louisville *Courier-Journal* deems him eminently [illegible] much of the success attending the arrest of the detective, McParlan, and [illegible] the detection of the perpetrators of the Mollie Maguire outrages, was obtained by active co-operation of this [illegible]

—The fire at St. John, the principal city of New Brunswick, with a population of over 30,000 souls, appears to have been appalling in its extent and in its [illegible] ces. Half the population are [illegible] state of utter destitution, homeless and starving, and the fire [illegible] the loss at between ten and fifteen [illegible] appear not to have been exaggerated. In view of the remarkable number of distressing calamities by fire, water and pestilence which have occurred in various parts of the country within a period of a few months, believers in the [illegible] try of crime and casualty are [illegible] their positions strengthened, and the argument would be an admirable [illegible] of their philosophers to indulge in a dissertation upon, or exposition of, their particular ideas on a patient and long-suffering public.

—A triple murder was committed at Gore, in Logan county, O., on Saturday night or Saturday morning, but was not discovered until Sunday afternoon, when a neighbor called at the residence and went to the orchard. The persons murdered were Mr. Weldon, an old bachelor; his sister, Mrs. M'Clerg, and her daughter, a young lady. Coroner Ackner, upon being notified, proceeded immediately to the scene of the tragedy. Money, it is supposed, was the motive of the bloody deed, as it is well known that Weldon had a considerable sum about the house. If the murderers should be caught during the present excitement lynch law would be their fate. There is no clew as yet to the perpetrators, although suspicion attaches to a party in the neighborhood. The authorities [illegible] feel, however, that there is [illegible] ground to make any arrests.

—A volcano with four [illegible] has broken out about eight miles from Funk's Spring, a Southern Pacific station, and forty-two miles west of Pueblo, Col. It threw out smoke and boulders on the 11th inst., and emitted a loud [illegible] der, while the mud volcanoes [illegible] were in active eruption are now [illegible]

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 29, 1877.

PROTHONOTARY.

Hereby announce myself as a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the approaching Democratic County Convention.

J. G. LAKE.

Ebensburg, May 28, 1877.

PROTHONOTARY.

I hereby announce myself and desire my claims as a candidate for the above named office to be considered by the representatives of the Cambria Democracy in the coming convention.

R. J. LLOYD.

Ebensburg, June 6, 1877.

PROTHONOTARY.

At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and pledge myself to abide by the decision of the coming Democratic County Convention.

A. J. CHRISTY.

Loretto, June 4, 1877.*

PROTHONOTARY.

Being that it is not too late or too early to be considered according to my merit, I hereby offer myself as a candidate before the coming Democratic county convention for the office of Prothonotary, and whether nominated or defeated, pledge myself to do all that I can for the success of the ticket.

CARON LAHEY.

Benscreek, June 12, 1877.-tf.*

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

The name of SAMUEL O'HARRA, of Munster township, will be presented at the coming Democratic County Convention for the position of Poor House Director.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

June 6, 1877.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

Feeling myself, if nominated and elected, to possess the duties of Poor House Director with honesty and fidelity, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for said office, subject to the will of the representatives of the Cambria Democracy in the coming county convention assembled.

WM. MCDERMITT.

Washington Twp., June 18, 1877.-tc.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Rain has been the rule rather than the exception for the last few days.

—Lucel Dantley, 16 years old, was badly scalded in Altoona Thursday. Wash boiler.

—An Altoona clothier advertises duck pants for sale. Chicken coats will probably be the next thing in order.

—The Cincinnati Express, Tuesday morning, is said to have run from Altoona to Pittsburgh, a distance of 117 miles, in exactly three hours.

—A company of Titusville oil operators has leased a large tract of land near Blairsville, and will commence drilling for oil within the next ninety days.

—Thistles require radical treatment to remove them, and so do Boils and Pimples. R. Ball's Blood Mixture is a radical blood purifier curing all skin eruptions.

—A little daughter of N. G. Griffith, of Conemaugh township, was thrown from a buggy the other day and had one of her arms broken and several teeth knocked out.

—A letter from our journalistic young friend C. S. Clark, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, reached us a little too late for publication this week. It will appear in our next issue.

—We learn from the Johnstown *Democrat* that a man named Thomas Burns was stabbed at Gallitzin on Saturday evening last, but by whom or how badly we have not learned.

—A dwelling house in Paradise, Clearfield county, owned and occupied by Eli. Carrick, was burned to the ground on Sunday, 17th inst., involving a loss of $1,200, with no insurance.

—That little story of the Altoona *Globe* about a Mexican rope-walker falling a distance of forty feet, as published by us last week, turns out to have been a canard—that is, utterly devoid of truth.

—Martin Harvey, of Altoona, was overcome by the heat while working in his potato patch on Monday last, and at latest accounts was in an unconscious condition, with slight hopes for his recovery.

—Criswell A. Reese, the Shade Gap homicide whose trial, which closed on Saturday last with a verdict of murder in the second degree cost Huntingdon county the enormous sum of $10,000, or nearly $1.33 to each taxpayer, will be sentenced on Friday next.

—A demented man named John Long, resident of Blacklick township, charged with the murder of his wife before Esq. Kinkead on Monday last, and at latest accounts was threatening to kill her and her children, was brought to jail on Tuesday evening last and committed to await the disposition of Court.

—The Pa. R. R. time table which went into effect on the 10th inst. has already been superseded by the schedule which preceded it, and now the morning train on our Branch road, which was the only one affected by the change, leaves here at 6:10 instead of 5:10 A. M., as was the case under the late dispensation.

—A grand mowing machine contest will take place in this vicinity on Monday next at which the celebrated Woods' mower will be represented by Messrs. L. & S. W. Davis. Farmers and agents of mowing machines are hereby specially invited to attend, and the latter are earnestly requested to bring their machines along.

—A prominent citizen of northeastern Cambria appeared before Esq. Kinkead, of this place, on Monday last, and entered bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance at the next term of Court to answer the charge of adultery preferred against him by one of his neighbors. It will be time enough to mention names when the matter comes to trial.

—Two deaf mutes named Samuel E. Lindsey, of Frankstown township, Blair county, and Miss Sarah J. Otto, of Altoona, were married in the latter place on Thursday evening of last week, the ceremony being witnessed by three women and two men who can neither hear nor talk. The happy couple are said to lead a quiet and we hope a contented life.

—Nathaniel Horne, Esq., one of the aspirants for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotary, went north yesterday with the avowed intention of getting in his work effectively and expeditiously as possible. Mr. Horne is full of confidence and courage and if he don't win the prize it won't be from a lack of earnest work on part of himself and friends.

—The comfort of its possession is very frequently offset by the annoyance occasioned by the continual crying of the Baby. Crying, however, is the child's only method of suggesting that it suffers with discomfort or pain and at once ceases when the cause (as it should be) promptly removed by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Sold everywhere. 25 cents per bottle.

—Capt. James Cramer, of Altoona, formerly of Hollidaysburg, was bitten by a snake while fishing near McVeytown one day last week, and the *Register* says he is all right now. We are certainly glad to hear it, but how a snake bite makes a man all right is so much of a mystery to us that we cannot refrain from turning the matter over to Over again for further elucidation.

—Romance is fiction, and fiction is tales, and tales are stories, and stories are lies, and lies are falsehoods; but it is no falsehood to say that Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, keeps the largest stock of cloth, and sells at the lowest prices, and does the largest business of any clothing man in that community. Those who have pritronized him know this to be true.

—If you want a wedding suit, go to Godfrey Wolff. If you want a dress suit, go to Godfrey Wolff. If you want a business suit, go to Godfrey Wolff. If you want doeskin pants, cloth or cassimere coat, velvet vest, hat or cap, or any other article of masculine wearing apparel, go to Godfrey Wolff next door to the post-office, Altoona, where the best of bargains await you.

—A school principal of West Newton, Westmoreland county, named J. C. Stairs, eloped with one of his pupils about four months ago. The pair proceeded to Detroit, where the pedagogue's wealth was soon squandered. Then they returned to Pittsburgh, where the young woman was left at the house of her aunt. In the meantime her father made information before a West Newton justice, and constable Fallbush on Tuesday evening arrested Stairs. He was taken to West Newton next day and the girl was sent home.

—The case of John D. Wentroth vs. P. M. & John Brown, on trial when we went to press last week, resulted in a verdict of $350.60 for plaintiff, and in the case of F. D. Saupp vs. Charles Flick, the last on the list, plaintiff took a non suit, Court finally adjourning on Friday evening.

—The will of the late Henry Foster, dec'd, of this place, which is very brief, occupying only a single page of foolscap, devises all his telegraph stock, bonds, household goods, a tract of land in Jackson township, and his interest in a tract in Chest township, to his wife, with a provision, however, that his funeral expenses shall first be paid. Mr. Joseph Gutwald is named in the will as his executor.

—The lamb near Martinsburg, Blair county, which lambected so much about its dead mother and refused for a day or two to leave the spot where she was buried, an account of which from the Altoona *Mirror* appeared in our last issue, has finally become reconciled to its loss, and is now as frisky and frolicsome under the care of a foster-mother as if it had never known what it was to be a poor lone orphan.

—No man or woman has a right to do as they please unless they please to do right. One of the most desirable ways of doing right is for all classes to buy what they need in the line of dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who are ever anxious and willing to do the greatest good to the greatest number of people seeking big bargains at this popular establishment.

—The Belgian glass works, after all that has been said and done, are likely to end in something akin to gas works, minus the works, so far at least as Huntingdon is concerned, the latest probabilities being that Pittsburgh will carry off the prize, owing to the cheapness of coal in that vicinity. Still it looks as if the enterprise would end in talk, no matter what locality may be finally fixed upon for the purpose.

—We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that the saw-mill of P. J. Woleslagle, at Benscreek, near Lilly's station, this county, was burned down on Friday night last. The fire broke out about half-past 10 o'clock, and before an organized effort could be made to quench the flames the building was a total loss. How the fire originated is involved in mystery, but it is the general supposition that sparks from the engine ignited some shavings in the building.

—In order to enable us to bridge over the Fourth of July, it being necessary to issue the FREEMAN next week owing to the publication of Sheriff's sales and other matters relating to Argument Court, we put our paper to press this week some what earlier than is our wont, though for all that we do not propose to forego our usual summer vacation, which we design taking at the close of the first half of the present volume, which will be two weeks hence.

—We are under obligations to somebody for a very handsome pamphlet, gotten up in copy-book style, as a compliment from the Pa. R. R. and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. to the Pennsylvania Editorial Association, and containing fine views of the Delaware Water Gap, Easton, Pa., Trenton, N. J., the new Pa. R. R. Depot at Philadelphia, and several other handsome engravings. It is a neat work of art and well worthy of preservation.

—The music at the pic-nic in aid of the Church of the Holy Name in this place, on the Fourth of July, next, will be furnished by the O'Brien brothers, assisted by another violinist of equal merit, forming altogether one of the best string bands in the county. So if you want to "trip the light fantastic" to the sweetest of music, to say nothing of other enjoyments and pastimes in profusion, dont fail to attend the floral festival in West End grove, Ebensburg, on Wednesday next.

—We have been requested to notify all persons indebted to the late firm of Pryce, Baxter & Co., as well as to the former proprietors of the Ebensburg Woolen Factory, that if they do not call and settle their respective accounts with Mr. Wm. J. McLaughlin, at the Company's store, on or before the 15th of July, proximo, they will find their bills in the hands of an officer for collection, with costs added. Let all interested heed this notice, which is the last that will be given.

—A new barn belonging to Mr. Wm. Behe, of Washington township, near Lilly's station, was burned to the ground one day last week, and several farming utensils and a small quantity of feed and hay were also consumed. The barn was neither large nor costly, but the loss nevertheless falls heavily on Mr. Behe, who is a poor man. The fire is supposed to have been caused by exploding a shooting cracker in a gun from which one of Mr. B. sons was attempting to discharge an old load.

—We intended to compliment the Altoona *Mirror* last week on the third year of its existence, but when we thought of the number of times it has put us in the papers against our earnest protestations, the old Adam in our nature rose up and bade us hold our peace. And that's how it came to pass that the sprightly little daily in question celebrated its fourth anniversary a few days ago without as much as a kindly greeting from the mountain top. But then the *Mirror*, to which our best wishes are extended for all that, has *Step* too long in the *Woods* to be scared by any (h)owl of our's.

—The Bedford *Gazette* trots out a big snake story which it forbids its Somerset and Cambria neighbors to copy, but considering ourself fully able to "knock the stuffin' out" of either or both the editors of that paper if they "get up on their ears" about it, we heed not their edict, but give the story in full. Here it is: On Tuesday Mr. David Reighard, of Snake Spring township, killed an immense rattlesnake. He didn't measure it, as there were no rails close by. It had nine rattles and a button. After the death of his snakeship Mr. Reighard held a partial post mortem and found a full grown grey squirrel which the reptile had swallowed. Had he pursued the matter further he would no doubt have discovered several rabbits, a yearling calf, and the dear knows what all. That was a big snake.

—While three lads named David Lemon, Willie Brotherlin and Joseph Irwin, were seated on the front steps of the residence of John Brotherlin, Esq., in Hollidaysburg, on Wednesday night of last week, the former pointed a revolver at the latter and telling the boys to "look out, I'm going to shoot," fired off the pistol, the ball from which struck young Irwin in the fleshy part of the arm and plowed its way towards the shoulder, fortunately, however, without inflicting very serious injury. The lad who did the shooting declared that he did not know the weapon was loaded, and we presume he told the truth, but that is certainly no excuse for such criminal carelessness, nor are the parents of the lad to be excused for permitting him to have a pistol in his possession if they were aware of the fact.

—A two story water-closet connected with the county almshouse, near this place, by a forty-foot covered passage-way was set on fire in the lower story at an early hour on Friday morning last, and when discovered the flames had made such progress that were it not that it had rained heavily for some days previous and several hogsheads of water, ready at hand, had by that means been obtained, the probabilities are that not only the water-closet, but the main building itself, would have been totally destroyed. How or by whom the fire was started remains a mystery, only one of the tramping fraternity, who, innocent or guilty, almost invariably get the blame in such cases, being on the premises that night, and as he was still there in the morning, the presumption is that he had no part in the incendiary act.

—Now that George Huntley has completed all the improvements in his immense business establishment which he contemplates for the present, it is really worth any one's while to take a look through the several apartments and sections, every one of which is neatly arranged for the reception and display of hardware and other goods in his line, each class occupying a separate department. Besides this, he has had erected a number of dumb-waiters, if we may so call them, for the exhibition of brooms, shovels, forks, hoes, etc., which, being furnished with heavy castors, can be moved about at will, and which, like all other nooks and corners of this monster mart, literally groan with the weight of merchandise. All in all it is an establishment which does honor to the good taste and enterprise of its energetic proprietor, and containing as it does nearly everything from a needle to an anchor, it is in truth a gigantic "curiosity-shop" which will well repay a visit from any one.

—The dwelling house of Wm. C. Lingle, at Osceola, Clearfield county, was burned to the ground on Sunday night of last week, and at an early hour on Tuesday morning following an unoccupied building in the same place met with a like fate, the fire in each instance being undoubtedly the work of incendiaries. A stable was also set on fire Tuesday morning, but the flames were discovered in time to prevent the destruction of that building. As the *Reveille* very aptly remarks, "the most effective remedy that the case suggests is a strong halter and a friendly tree. For humanity's sake, let us have more rope and fewer fires."

—Mr. John G. C. Bearer, of Susquehanna township, whose fine residence was destroyed by fire some time last fall, met with another misfortune on Saturday night last, his loss in this instance, if report speaks truly, being a $50 watch, a suit of clothes, a pair of boots and a good hat, all of which were stolen, as is supposed, by a man recently in Mr. B.'s employ, who entered the house by aid of a ladder through one of the second story windows. The thief also went to the barn and helped himself to a horse and accountrements, but as the animal was found on the following morning in a lane on the premises of Mr. Benj. Lloyd, of Cambria township, about two miles south-east of this place, in a very exhausted condition, the presumption is that the party who stole the other articles had no intention to steal the horse, his design being merely to use him in getting out of the country as speedily as possible. No arrest made so far as heard from.

—In 1866, John Gore, of Cambria borough, this county, was tried for shooting and killing Edward Holmes, a police officer in Johnstown, and being convicted of murder in the second degree, was sentenced for twelve years to the penitentiary, but when he had served about seven years of his time he was pardoned and took up his residence in Pittsburgh. Joseph Keener, who was released from the penitentiary by a pardon in March last, after having served eleven years of a sentence of twenty-nine years for a murder committed in that city in 1865, boarded with Gore. On last Saturday afternoon, Keener was arrested for robbing the residence, of Mr. Simpson Horner, at an early hour that morning, of a large quantity of silver ware, and a true bill being found by the Grand Jury on Monday, and he having plead guilty on Tuesday, a ten year term in the penitentiary was the sentence imposed upon him. Gore's house was searched on Saturday, and two pieces of carpet, which had been stolen on the night of the 20th inst. from the dwelling of Robert Bruce, jr., being found concealed therein, Gore was also tried on Tuesday for burglary, larceny and receiving stolen goods, and being convicted of the last mentioned offence, was remanded to prison to await sentence. In both of these cases justice travelled with unusual speed and caught its victims almost in the commission of the crimes of which they have been found guilty.

ANNUAL COMMENCEMENTS AT LORETTO.—The twenty-seventh annual commencement of St. Francis' College took place on Tuesday last and was attended by a large number of clergymen, and by friends of the students and the College, as well as by many citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties. A very pleasing programme was presented, consisting of orations, speeches, declamations, drama, farce, songs and instrumental music, in all of which the pupils acquitted themselves with much credit, the valedictory of J. Paul Chew, which was chaste in style, fine in sentiment, and exceedingly appropriate, being especially deserving of commendation. The rendition of the choruses also elicited hearty and well merited applause. The premiums distributed on the occasion were costly and handsome, and the diplomas for book keeping awarded to several of the students, among whom we may mention Master Stephen Callan, late of Cresson, and Master Robert Cox, son of John Cox, Esq., of Conemaugh borough, were as well deserved as they were fittingly bestowed. The exhibition as a whole was one of the best that has ever been witnessed at St. Francis, and reflected great credit alike upon the faculty and pupils of an educational institution which certainly has no superior in the country. In this connection it is proper to note the fact that at a meeting of the Commercial Alumni, Francis Daly, of the class of 1875, and Robert Cox, of the class of 1877, were elected President and Secretary respectively for the ensuing year.

At St. Aloysius' Academy for young ladies the distribution of prizes took place at 2 o'clock, P. M., of the same day, and the large and appreciative audience in attendance was delightfully entertained for over two hours by choice music, recitations and original essays. Here as well as at St. Francis, Father Bush, who presided in the absence of the Bishop, paid a well merited compliment to the teachers and pupils on the ability and efficiency manifested by all in imparting and acquiring knowledge. And that the praise bestowed by the Rev. gentleman is fully endorsed by the public at large is, notwithstanding the hard times, abundantly proven by the fact that during the year just closed there were more pupils in attendance at these two institutions than at any previous time in their history.

"CANKER IN THE BUD."—You watch its development with expectant solicitude—the choice, exquisitely-moulded bud which promises to unfold with the perfect flower. You perhaps think how it will adorn the drawing-room vase, and anticipate the pleasure of showing it to your flower-loving friends. But some morning you find its head drooping, its fragrance fled, and an ugly purple spot on one of the delicately-tinted petals. It is the poet's "canker in the bud." How often the loathsome canker blights the cherished "infant blossoms" in our household gardens—those human buds which give earnest of a brilliant future. The noisome canker, so long concealed—scrofula—at length reveals its dreaded presence and to our bright hopes succeeds the most agonizing fear, for we know the fatal sequel it portends—pulmonary consumption. It is estimated by eminent medical authorities that at least one-fifth of mankind are afflicted with this insidious malady. But its ravages are so secret, that even its victims are unaware of its presence until it suddenly discloses itself in some of its myriad and oft-times fatal forms. A slight cutaneous eruption is often the only indicator of its presence. The only means of exterminating this disease from the system is by a thorough course of constitutional treatment. This treatment must fulfill three indications, namely, promote nutrition, alter or purify the blood, and arrest disorganization of the tissues and the formation of tubercles. No more efficient alterative can be employed for these purposes than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. While imparting strength and tone to the digestive organs it cleanses the blood and heals the diseased tissues. Test its virtues ere the deadly canker has blighted the life you prize.

STRANGE FREAK OF LIGHTNING.—From the Decatur (Ill.) *Daily Republican* of June 19th we copy the following in relation to a rather singular occurrence which took place on the premises of Mr. R. J. Roberts, who was born and reared in this vicinity, and whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Roberts, still reside in our midst. The *Republican* says:

During the heavy thunder storm of last night the barn of Mr. R. J. Roberts, who lives just east of the Illinois Central railroad, on William street, was struck by lightning, and pretty badly torn in pieces. The fluid seems to have struck at a corner of the barn and run down the timbers and along the roof, scattering shingles and boards in every direction. Two horses were in the stable at the time, but both escaped any serious injury, though both seemed to be badly frightened this morning, and from the appearance of things in the stall where one of them stood, Mr. R. thinks he was knocked down. A pigeon house on the barn was literally torn to pieces, but as no dead birds were lying about, it is presumed that none were hurt, though a large number shelter there every night. There were two tons of hay in the barn, which the lightning had tossed about considerably, and that it did not take fire is a wonder. Indeed, the escape of the building from being burned and the horses from being killed, is remarkable.

DEAFNESS.—Dr. Keyser cured me of deafness in a few weeks.

LOUIS MULLER, No. 20, 6th Street.

Dr. Keyser's office, 120 Penn St., Pittsburgh.

DRAWN FROM THE WHEEL.—The following list comprises the names of those whom fate decreed on Tuesday last should serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the September term of Court, next ensuing:

GRAND JURORS.

Chas. McManamy, farmer, Allegheny Twp.
Wm. Baker, laborer, Millville Bor.
Chas. Miller, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
David Hoffman, farmer, Richland Twp.
Joseph Tomlinson, farmer, Allegheny Twp.
Isaac Harshberger, farmer, Richland Twp.
David Humphrey, engineer, E. Conemaugh Bor.
Fred'k Border, merchant, Johnstown.
Philip Pringle, farmer, Jackson Twp.
John Neff, farmer, Croyle Twp.
Adam J. Stoltz, carpenter, Carrolltown Bor.
Sam'l Noon, farmer, Adams Twp.
Jacob J. Swank, potter, Johnstown.
Thomas Ott, inn-keeper, Chest Twp.
Geo. Rornbaugh, farmer, Summerhill Twp.
D. H. Berkey, carpenter, Gallitzin Bor.
Edward Howe, inn-keeper, Cambria Bor.
Robert Caze, tailor, Johnstown.
Wm. J. Dawson, miller, Gallitzin Twp.
David A. Watt, farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Christ. Graff, laborer, Cambria Bor.
Henry J. Eckenrode, farmer, Carroll Twp.
Wm. Shearer, blacksmith, Franklin Bor.
Richard F. Bradley, farmer, Allegheny Twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—Jos. A. Conrad, John Carney, John Eckenrode, James Garman, Michael Gibbons, Alexis Parrish.
Adams Twp.—John Fye, David Gordon, Geo. Yeager.
Blacklick Twp.—Philip Anstead, Michael Frouk, Charles Farbaugh.
Barr Twp.—Sylvester Byrne, Henry Krumenaker, Silas Luther.
Carroll Twp.—John A. Deitrich, Leonard Farbaugh, Wm. Hughes.
Carrolltown Bor.—Peter Campbell.
Chest Twp.—John Swope.
Chest Springs Bor.—S. A. McGough.
Clearfield Twp.—David Sutton.
Cambria Twp.—Wm. Dishart.
Cambria Bor.—H. Bloch, Peter Fitzpatrick.
Cooperdale Bor.—John Herdman.
Conemaugh Bor.—Michael Quinn.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Redinger Zane.
Ebensburg, Bor.—A. Y. Jones, Thos. J. Williams.
Franklin Bor.—Joseph Martz.
Johnstown Bor.—Abram Blough, John D. Roberts, Sam'l J. Roberts.
Jackson Twp.—Thos. M. Rager, Geo. Varner.
Loretto Bor.—Mich'l Maloy, Thos. O'Friel.
Richland Twp.—Wm. Cole.
Stonycreek Twp.—Lewis W. Buck, George Constable.
Summitville Bor.—James W. Condon.
Taylor Twp.—Benj. Benshoof, Wm. L. Galbraith.
Washington Twp.—Joseph Criste.
Yoder Twp.—Samuel Arentrue, Conrad Kurtz, Geo. W. Osborne.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—Hugh J. Bannan, P. J. Cramer, E. F. McConnell.
Adams Twp.—John C. Emigh.
Blacklick Twp.—James Bennett, Sam'l Reed.
Barr Twp.—Fred'k Arble, John C. Bradley, Chas. Dunap, Peter Kane.
Carrolltown Bor.—Edward L. Binder, Fred'k Snyder.
Chest Springs Bor.—S. M. Douglass.
Clearfield Twp.—Peter Delozier, Valentine Fogle, Wm. Ivory.
Cambria Twp.—Wm. J. Pryce.
Cambria Bor.—Walter Dowling.
Croyle Twp.—Wm. T. McDonald.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Wm. S. Story.
Ebensburg Bor.—S. W. Davis.
Franklin Bor.—James G. Findley.
Gallitzin Bor.—F. J. Christy.
Gallitzin Twp.—Daniel Burk.
Johnstown Bor.—Wm. Dovey, John L. Decker, J. S. Gallagher, Godfrey Hoffman, John Hamilton, John M. King, Henry Lenhart, Chas. McKeever, John V. Shaffer.
Munster Twp. James McHugh.
Richland Twp.—David R. Stull.
Summerhill Twp.—John Cramer.
Susquehanna Twp.—John Dillon.
Taylor Twp.—Charles Ellsworth.
Woodvale Bor.—Charles A. Frank.
Washington Twp.—Jas. Farren, David Egan, Wm Skelly.
White Twp.—Joel Gates, Daniel Glass.
Yoder Twp.—Elias Cressman, Samuel Mullen, Alex. Stackhouse.

MURDER IN THE SECOND DEGREE.—The trial of Cresswell A. Reese for the murder of his father-in-law, Dr. J. A. Shade, which occupied the attention of the special term of court at Huntingdon for a period of two weeks, closed on Saturday evening last with a verdict of murder in the second degree. Speaking of the trial and its result the *Local News* of that place says:

"It was the longest criminal case in the annals of our county court, having commenced on Monday afternoon and continuing twelve days in sessions of from eight to eleven hours each. Over one hundred and fifty witnesses were called, and the examination was thorough, searching and skilful on part of both Commonwealth and defence. Messrs. Woods and Dorris, the counsel for the Commonwealth, aware of the fact the defense would set up the plea of insanity, had numerous witnesses who knew Reese from childhood, and Dr. Curwen, of the Penn's Lunatic Hospital, and other experts, to testify to the fact that no insanity existed, while, on the other hand, the defense had a host of witnesses to prove that their dealings with him since his marriage left no doubts in their minds that his reason had become dethroned on the subject of his family troubles. Had the defence rested upon this plea alone, however, it is the common belief that the verdict would not have been what it is; but the finely wrought theory of self-defense as argued by Messrs. Bailey and Speer, together with the mass of evidence showing previous provocation, tended, in our opinion, to create a doubt in the minds of the jurymen, and resulted in the verdict of murder in the second degree. The defense of partial insanity as an excuse for murder is a dangerous one, and the law as quoted from Justice Gibson by his Honor Judge Dean, in his charge, appears to us to be the best to be applied in such cases. We shall endeavor to publish the able charge of the court in full in our next issue.

"The attorneys complimented the court, and the court returned the compliment to the attorneys and jurors; the long and tedious trial is over, the defendant had able counsel and a fair trial, and the jury rendered a verdict that accords with the views of nine-tenths of the community."

HUGUS & HACKE'S

Reduced Price List

—OF—

BLACK and COLORED SILKS.

Our $1.25 Silks reduced to $1.00.
Our $1.50 Silks reduced to $1.25.
Our $1.75 Silks reduced to $1.50.
Our $2.00 Silks reduced to $1.75.
Our $2.50 Silks reduced to $2.00.
Our $3.00 Silks reduced to $2.50.

We invite the particular attention of buyers to these bona fide reductions. Our Black Silks are of the best Lyons manufacture, and are warranted to be as represented; while our collection of Colored Silks comprise all the latest novelties of shade yet imported.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 10 CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now to say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, etc., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

WHY suffer with pain in the back when there is a remedy? The Barosma, or Backache, Liver and Kidney Cure never fails to relieve inflammation or soreness in the lumbar region, caused by a strain, cold, or female weakness, as hundreds testify every day. We do not recommend it for all diseases, but only for the above, as it acts directly on the liver and kidneys. Prepared and sold by E. K. Thompson, (twenty-three years in the drug business.) Titusville, Pa., and for sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

RUPTURE.—If you are ruptured the best thing you can do is to call on DR. KEYSER and have a good Truss fitted. I say fitted, for there are more mistakes made by ill-fitting Trusses in the treatment of rupture than in any other way. Dr. Keyser's Trusses are not only cheaper but they are better than can be had anywhere in the United States. Dr. Keyser will cure rupture in most cases and will warrant cures. Dr. Keyser, 120 and 240 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HYMENEAL.

JONES—JONES.—Married, June 20th, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, by Rev. J. L. Hughes, Mr. BENJAMIN JONES and Miss MARY D. JONES, all of Ebensburg.

Communications.

"A. D. H." TO "ROB ROY."

METRE RATHER LONG.

My friend, the road between us bends its back
Full many a league along the iron track—
O'er hill and prairie, vale and mountain height;
Through many a grand and many a wonderous sight!
So, as the way is long, and taxes time,
I fain would make the metre of my rhyme
With it accord in sounding, measured feet,
For its long journey to appear most meet.

Your lines in common metre I have seen;
Their jingling melody, with chime serene,
Did soothe my ears with many a rise and fall,
Like hornpipe coaxed from pipe at shepherd's call.

I pictured to myself the busy scene
When you, up Fortune's hill of living green,
'Mid sparkling, dew-bespangled shrubs and flowers,
Did bend your steps towards wealth and fame's proud towers;
While, like the tightened trace on sturdy steed,
Your coat-tail helped to serve a friend in need.

But then, alas! when on the other side,
Dame Fortune so serenely let you slide.
To see the ingrate strugglers help you down—
It makes my muse to grit her teeth and frown!
Yet, as you say, "let each his time abide;"
For Fortune's host both up and down doth ride,
And they who now 'mid billowy rainbows roam
May get a dreadful souse amongst the foam.

But, then, a wight may get a pair of stilts
To lift him up above the blows and pelts;
And on, serenely, he his way pursues—
His nose above the smoke-reeking flues—
When in comes Huxley and essays to break
His stilts, and gives his bones a fearful shake,
And leaves him, sprawling, in a muddy pool,
Where Darwin's little tadpoles went to school
To puff themselves to alligators, fine,
And by their wills in higher spheres to shine.

Still, let us view, of life, the brighter side,
And seek 'mid clouds where golden shadows hide;
For many, without gold to buy their bread,
Or e'en a spot to lay their tired head,
May, on this broad, green planet, bliss enjoy
Which sordid natures ne'er with gold could buy;
For on the instrument depends the sound
Which wakes sweet concord in the souls around.

Now, if McPike the little types will place
In rank and file, with many a dot and space,
The little messengers my words will bring,
That you may listen to the song they sing.

PLEASANTVILLE, June 25, 1877.

MR. EDITOR—Could you through the kindly columns of your popular paper suggest a means to teach some young men not a hundred miles from your flourishing town a little common politeness, and, I may add, manliness, for they are sadly lacking in both? To give you an instance of their gallantry: They are invited to a social. The evening passes away very pleasantly and the sociable breaks up about eleven. Some of the young ladies have a quarter mile to walk home. Young men sit looking down their noses until the ladies go home alone; then they get up and start for home in a group, and when they get to bed no doubt dream they are heroes. *And so they are*—in a certain sense.

Were I a young man once more I would try to set them an example of gallantry as it was and should be. Shame on such specimens of manhood! say I.

With many wishes for your welfare, I am, Mr. Editor, your friend,

A HAPPY OLD BENEDICT.

OBITUARY.

FOSTER.—Died, at his residence in this place on Friday, June 22, 1877, HENRY FOSTER, aged about 59 years.

Mr. F. was a native of Baden, Germany. In the early part of 1858 he removed to this place from Johnstown, and from that time until his death was engaged in the hotel business here as he had been in Johnstown before leaving there. He was naturally stout and robust, but by a healthy life throughout the county and a great portion of the State, and was esteemed and respected for his generous and social qualities. He leaves a widow and eight children, besides several grandchildren, to mourn his untimely loss. His funeral, which was largely attended, took place on Sunday afternoon, the remains being interred in Lloyd Cemetery. Peace to his ashes.

GRIFFITH.—Died, at Kane, McKean county, Pa., on Friday, June 22, 1877, Mr. WM. GRIFFITH, eldest son of Mr. Thomas Griffith, of this place, aged 31 years, 10 months and 7 days.

The remains of deceased were brought home and interred in Lloyd cemetery on Monday afternoon, an immense concourse of sympathizing friends, including the Odd Fellows, of which organization he was a member, manifesting by their participation in his obsequies the high esteem in which he was held in the land of his birth and the home of his childhood and much of his manhood. He leaves a wife and one child, besides many other near and dear friends, to mourn his untimely death.

BUCK.—Died, at the residence of her nephew, Hon. John Buck, in Carrolltown, on Tuesday, June 26, 1877, Miss SUSAN BUCK, a deaf mute, in the 53d year of her age. Funeral at 10 o'clock, A. M., yesterday. May she rest in peace.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION,

PHILADELPHIA.

1776. JULY FOURTH. 1877.

The 101st ANNIVERSARY of

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

A GRAND PROGRAMME.

The great **Industrial Exhibition**, with its manifold attractions, greatly increased by special decorations, will be open to the public at 8 o'clock, A. M.

Dedication by Catholic Total Abstinence Society, with imposing ceremonies, at 10 o'clock, at the Fountain.

National Songs and Hymns by male chorus. Audience joining in chorus.

Oration by Hon. John W. Forney at the auditorium at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Organ Recitals by Chas. F. Read, on the grand Roosevelt Organ, and choice selections by the **Full Exhibition Band**, under the direction of **Hassler Bros.**, will be given at intervals during the day and evening.

Grand Balloon Ascension at 4 o'clock.

Magnificent Display of Fireworks in the evening from the space between the Exhibition Building and Memorial Hall, under the direction of Prof. Jackson of Philadelphia.

Other attractions will be added.

Admission tickets permit the holder to leave the Exhibition and return at any time during the day and evening. They will also admit to the exhibit of the **Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art, in Memorial Hall,** without additional charge.

The Lansdowne Glen, within two hundred yards, with its cool springs and refreshing shade, presents unrivalled attractions to pic-nic parties, and the beautiful lawns adjoining Horticultural Hall, may be availed of by croquet players.

A whole day, full of enjoyment and entertainment, to suit every taste and inclination.

Excursions will be arranged with low fares on all Railroad and Steamboat lines leading to the city.

Orphans' Court Sale.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, I will expose at public sale, on the premises in Summitville Borough, at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., on

THURSDAY, JULY 26th, 1877,

the following real estate of which Peter Dougherty, late of said borough, died seized, to wit:

No. 1. A Lot in Summitville Borough,

ON WHICH THE

MANSION HOUSE

of the said Peter Dougherty, deceased, is located, known on a plan or plot of said borough as lot No. 40 and part of lot No. 1.

No. 2. FIVE ACRES of LAND

situate in Washington township, bounded by land of Mrs. Conway, thence along the Turnpike, bounded by the Turnpike on the South, and by lands of Samuel Lemon's estate on the East, G. W. Geary on the North, and Mrs. Conway on the West.

No. 3. A Lot Ground

in the borough of Summitville, fronting on the Old Portage Railroad, known as the Andrew Donahoe lot.

No. 4. A LOT OF GROUND

in the borough of Summitville, known on a plan or plot of said borough as lot No. 51, which was part of the Thomas Jackson estate.

TERMS:—One-third on the confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments with interest, to be secured by the judgment note or bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

CATHARINE MCCOLGAN,
June 22, 1877.-3t. Administratrix.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

To Rational Invalids.—In sickness every portion of the body sympathizes with the seat of the disorder. When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the liver, bowels, nerves, muscles, veins, arteries, etc., are all more or less affected. These delinquents require a medicine combining the properties of a stomachic, an alterative, a purgative, a tonic, and sedative to bring them back to their duty. And all these elements in their purest and most effective forms, are united in

TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT,

the great Saline Remedy for Indigestion, and its concomitant consequences. Sold by all druggists.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free.* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR. ENERGETIC FAMILY MEDICINE. FOR DISEASES OF LIVER STOMACH BOWELS. A SPECIFIC FOR DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY BILIOUSNESS

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts. post-paid. L. JONES & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & SON, Portland, Me.

THIS T

Some of the Peculiar Properties of Numbers.

An interesting and extensive field of investigation presents itself in relation to the peculiar properties of numbers. Let us give a few additional hints in this direction, which may be for the entertainment and instruction of the curiously disposed, and also, it may be, for the assistance of some "coming man," who shall gather up these several facts, and from them deduce certain principles, now unknown, whereby shall be answered the utilitarian inquiry, *"Cui bono?"* When Franklin was making his experiments with the electric kite, the same question was probably asked by his neighbors; Morse, House, Field, and a great army of operators have answered it.

If successive numbers be cubed, and the digits of the several results be added together until single digits be obtained, these will invariably be 8, 9, 10, constantly repeated. For example, the cube of 11 is 1,331, the sum of whose digits is 8; the cube of 12 is 1,728, the sum of whose digits by two additions is 9; the cube of 13 is 2,197, the sum of whose digits in like manner is 10; the cube of 14 is 2,744, which reduced gives us 8 once more

If, instead of cubing, we square consecutive numbers, and reduce to single digits as above, the result is a constant repetition of the following figures: 4, 9, 7, 7, 9, 4, 10, 9, 10. Let us now subtract each of these from that which succeeds it—4 from 9, 9 from 7 (or, rather, from 16, from which the 7 is derived), 7 from 16, and so on—and we have the nine digits in this order: 5, 7, 9, 2, 4, 6, 8, 1, 3 Subtract each of these from its successor in like manner, and the result is 2, 2, 2, unceasingly.

Let us now involve successive numbers to the fourth power, and reduce as before, and we find an equally curious result—viz: 7, 9, 4, 4, 9, 7, 10, 9, 10. Subtracting each from the next following, we obtain the nine digits in a new order—thus: 2, 4, 9, 5, 7, 3, 8, 1, 6. By continuing the operation a few steps, we reach a constant repetition of the figure 6.

The same final result is secured, but through a different arrangement of digits, if consecutive numbers are raised to the fifth power; and, quite likely, similar facts would appear in the case of the higher powers.

Again, if consecutive numbers be multiplied by 3, and the products be reduced by the addition of its digits, the result will always be 3, 6, 9, in constant succession. If the multiplier be 6, instead of 3, the order will be changed to 3, 0, 6. If any number whatever be multiplied by 9, the sum of the digits in the products will invariably be 9.

The following experiment has puzzled many a head that has not stopped to think how peculiar is this last mentioned number:

2,816	35,170
1,371	94,381
2,547	58,723
8,625	5,618
7,452	41,276
22,814	235,168

Let a person not in the secret write any number, as 2,816; the possessor of the secret then writes on the back of the paper or slate the number 22,814—two less than the other with a 2 prefixed. The first party then places under the number he has written two others, as 1,373 and 2,547, under which the possessor of the secret without hesitation places two rows of figures, taking care only that each figure laid down by himself, when added to the corresponding figure of his companion, shall amount to nine. The whole is then handed to the first party for addition, who is amazed to find that the answer is always identical with the number on the other side.

Such are a few of the curiosities of figures. We are satisfied that there is a meaning in them, which, perhaps, will some day be of service to the world. But who can tell us what they mean, or how they may be used other than as toys?

A SMART THING.—How many people are there who really know how to make a mustard plaster? Not one in a hundred at the most, perhaps, and yet mustard plasters are used in every family, and physicians prescribe the application. The ordinary way is to mix the mustard with water, tempering it with a little flour; such a plaster as this makes is simply abominable. Before it has half done its work it begins to blister the patient, and leaves him finally with a painful, flayed spot, after producing far less effect in a beneficial way than was intended. Now, a mustard plaster should never blister at all. If a blister is wanted, there are other plasters far better than mustard plasters; then, use no water, but mix the mustard with the white of an egg, and the result will be a plaster which will "draw" perfectly, but will not produce a blister on the skin of an infant, no matter how long it is allowed to remain on the part.

A RIVER OF INK.—The Cumberland *Alleghanian* says: The water from the mines above Cumberland is impregnated with sulphate of iron, a decomposition of sulphurate of iron in the coal, and flows into Will's creek. The creek is now very low, and but a very small body of water flows down the bed. At the head of the city are two or three extensive tanneries, and in the tanning of hides large quantities of tannic and gallic acids are poured into the stream. As soon as these acids come in contact with the sulphate of iron, the water becomes black, as is now the case in front of our city. There are millions of gallons of ink now lying in the bed of the creek, which needs but condensation and packing to make a salable article for exportation.

WAR DECLARED AGAINST HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW **SPRING GOODS**

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR McCLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.

[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

WHITE SOAP

For the **Laundry** or **Toilet** is **EQUAL** to White Castile Soap, for it is made of **PURE VEGETABLE OILS**, and by the same process, which retains all the natural healing qualities of the oils. It costs **SO MUCH LESS** than the imported article that it is rapidly coming into general household use. The use of Colorized Soaps is condemned by Physicians as liable to produce skin diseases, the **PURITY** of the White Soap renders its use harmless. Made only by PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati. Trade supplied by Pittsburgh wholesale grocers.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

R. S. & A. P. Lacey,

Attorneys-at-Law,

529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

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We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations or opinions. Special attention to conducting and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress. Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

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Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Comm'rs. Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all cases of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIES, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

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All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

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We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Prompt attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

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EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870 DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest allowed on the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for loans, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

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DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

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GEO M. READE. *Attorney-at-Law.* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

IF YOU WANT

Customers,	Aught
Boarders,	To be Bought,
Agents,	Silver or Gold,
Orders,	Merchandise Sold,
Servants or Place,	Goods to Appraise,
Lawyer or Case,	Opening Days
Musical Teachers,	To announce;
Popular Preachers,	Horses or Nerve,
Cooks,	Butchers or Bakers,
Books;	Busts,
To Hire or Let,	Votes,
Offices,	Dress Skirt or Flounce,
Basement,	A Cure for Disease,
First Floor	A heavy Valise,
A Situation,	A Muslin Chemise,
To Purchase a Pet—	Cheese,
Horse,	Teas,
Mare,	Bees,
Monkey or Bear,	Peas;
Bloodhound or Spitz,	Or are prone
Free from Fits,	To make known
To Hire a Hall,	Your Store,
A Tender of Bars,	Hosiery,
A Driver of Cars,	Dry Goods,
An Elegant Carriage,	Upholstery,
An Opulent Carriage,	Picnics,
Play, Concert or Ball,	Excursions,
Skates,	Knick Knacks,
Plates;	Diversions,
To sell to gay creatures	Clothes neatly made,
Diamonds,	Increase of Trade
Pearls,	Coals, Coke and Wood,
Rings,	Pictures,
Curls,	Lectures,
Or wash for their fea-	All kinds of Food;
thers,	Works on Theology,
To buy any odd thing,	Magic, Astrology,
Or sell any odd thing;	Wealth or Felicity,
Cats,	World-wide Publicity,
Rats,	Flags,
Mats,	Bags,
Flats,	Rugs,
Rats,	Nags,
Pantaloons, Hats,	Dress Shirts or Collars,
Resplendent Cravats,	Almighty Dollars,
Mutton or Beef;	Houses to Rent
Financial Relief,	Store, Tenement,
Stocks,	Cash to be Lent,
Goods,	Cash to be Spent,
Locks,	Secret,
Socks,	Tent,
Portmanteau or Box,	Roman Cement,
Pig, Sheep or Ox,	Go
Or even a beau,—	Read the advice,
Then in a trice	Far beyond price,
Take the advice	Written below—
Written below—	

ADVERTISE IN The FREEMAN!

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

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MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE.
QUEENSWARE.
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
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CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
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Provisions and Feed

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WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE

such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

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DON'T YOU KNOW

CARPETS,	What to Do?	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,		OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Why visit Al-	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	toona and buy	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	your Carpets,	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Oil Cloths, Dry	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Goods, Dress	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Goods, Notions,	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Carpet Chain,	OIL CLOTHS,
DRY GOODS,	Cotton Yarn,	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	&c., from WM.	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	MURRAY,	AND NOTOISS,
DRY GOODS,	who keeps the	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	largest assort-	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	ment in the city	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	and sells at pri-	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	ces which other	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	dealers cannot	AND NOTIONS,
Great Variety,	match. Wake	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	up when you go	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	there, and find	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	the place where	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	no advantage is	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	taken and no	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	tricks of trade	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	practiced—at	Great Variety,

1317 ELEVENTH AVE., Altoona, Pa.

[1-5.] [6m.]

PIANOS 7⅓-octave, fine rosewood (not used over six months), only $180; cost $650.

ORGANS New Pianos at wholesale. Great bargains. Nearly new 9, 2 stops, $45; 5 stops, $60; 6 stops, $55; 7 stops $60; 9 stops, $65; 12 stops, $85 to $75. Rare opportunities. New Organs at wholesale. Beware imitations. Best offer ever made. read. Sent on 5 to 15 days' test trial. Money refunded and freight paid both ways if unsatisfactory. Est. 1855. **Agents Wanted.** Discounts to Teachers, Ministers, &c. Address DAN'L F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

TO PRESERVE MEAT IN WARM WEATHER.—Veal, mutton, pork, etc., will keep perfectly fresh and good for weeks, without salt or ice, in warm weather, by keeping it submerged in sour milk, changing milk when mold appears. Rinse in cold water when wanted for use. Animal heat must be kept out. Keeps any length of time, and retains flavor.

TO DESTROY CUCUMBER BUGS.—The Watertown *Reformer* has the following timely advice in regard to ridding the garden of bugs, etc.: "To destroy bugs on squash and cucumber vines dissolve a teaspoonful of saltpetre in a pailful of water; put one pint of this around each hill, shaping the earth so it will not spread much, and the thing is done. Use more saltpetre if you can afford it—it is good for vegetable but death for animal life. The bugs burrow in the earth in the night and fail to rise in the morning. It is also good to kill the 'grub' in peach trees—only use twice as much, say a quart to each tree. There was not a yellow or blistered leaf on twelve or fifteen trees to which it was applied last season. No danger of killing any vegetable with it. A concentrated solution applied to beans makes them grow wonderfully."

SWEET PICKLES.—Sweet pickles of ripe cucumbers, or green tomatoes, or both, may be made. Prepare the cucumbers by scraping out the inside and paring the outside, then cut in small pieces, let them lay in a weak salt and water all night, or half a day, then drain them out, put them in a porcelain kettle, and cover with one third vinegar and two-thirds water; let them boil about fifteen minutes, or till you can pierce with a straw from the corn broom, then drain and throw the liquor away; then for one peck of green tomatoes, or the same quantity of ripe cucumbers, take two pounds of sugar, two tablespoonsful each of allspice, cloves, ginger, and mustard, one tablespoonful of cayenne pepper; put in the kettle with two quarts of vinegar, or enough to cover; when hot put in the cucumbers, let them boil, and they are done. I like mine with more sugar.

HOW TO INCREASE THE FLOW OF MILK.—A lady correspondent of a Southern paper, writing from Arkansas, gives the following recipe to increase the flow of milk in a cow. She says: "Tepid water, slightly salted, given twice a day, will increase the flow of milk one-third; if the cow will not drink it at first trial scatter a handful of bran or meal over the top of it. They soon become very fond of it, and will drink all you give them. I tried this plan three years ago with perfect success. I had only one cow, and she was of the common scrub stock of the country, and after she began to drink the water, prepared as above, she furnished me twice a day two ordinary water-buckets full of milk, and by feeding a little corn boiled with cotton seed the milk yielded butter enough to supply my table bountifully and leave me a few pounds to sell every week. I gave her three gallons of water twice a day."

TURKISH INFORMATION.—Sultan—The sovereign of the Turkish Empire—the recognized organ of all executive power in the State. His headquarters are at Constantinople.

Porte—The Government of the Turkish Empire.

Sublime Porte—The official name of the government, so called from the gate of the Sultan's palace.

Grand Vizier—The chief minister of the Turkish Empire.

Divan—The Turkish Council of State—the "Cabinet."

Grand Mufti—Chief interpreter of the Mohammedan law and head of the "wise men"—jurists, theologians and *literati*—who assemble for consultation on his order. He is mostly styled the Chief of the Faithful. A writer says a fetwa or degree from him would summon around the standard of the Prophet all the fanatical hordes of Islam to fight to the death against the "infidels, in the firm belief that death on the battle-field is a sure passport to paradise."

Pasha—Governors, Viceroys, Commanders, civil and military rulers of provinces.

Deys—About the same as Pashas.

Sheik—The name given the heads of Arabian tribes or clans. It means elder, or eldest in dignity or authority.

Osmandi—A Turkish official.

Islam—The religion of Mohammed.

Islams—Mohammedans themselves.

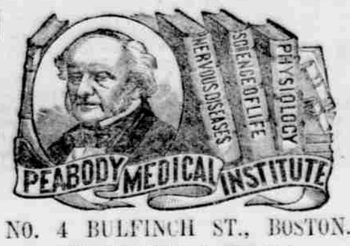
Mussulman—A follower of Mohammed.

Ottoman Empire—Another name for the Turkish Empire, and derives its name from Osman, its founder.

Osmanlis—The Turks proper.

Not all followers of the Prophet are Turks. In European Turkey there are, in round numbers, five million Mohammedans, less than half of whom are Osmanlis, the rest being of Slavonic descent, but none the less ardent worshippers of islam.

A BURNING ROCK.—A correspondent of the Louisville *Ledger Standard* writes from Yankton, Dakota, as follows: "We have had the good fortune to witness some very fine scenery along our route, and the most interesting was witnessed on the afternoon of the 7th inst. We had noticed for some time a large cloud of smoke ahead of us, and on nearing it we found it to be what is called 'Burning Rock.' It burns constantly, as we were informed, and of its own volition. The rock looks as if it might contain coal, but of very poor quality. The fire reduces the rock to a very bright red cinder, which snaps like artillery, but the cause is as yet unknown to the people hereabouts. What idea have you to advance on this matter?"



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More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the Excesses of YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, or Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Impriciasm, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vices, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of ody and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 pages octavo pages, with elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Portland Daily Eastern Argus.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation took place at the close of one of the conferences of the Boston Press and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred Indian diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose. It is a superb work of the kind."—*Transcript of Numismatics.* It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 3d, 1876.*

☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage.

Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7-7.-1y.]

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

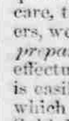
Buckingham's Dye

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.



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THE FLIGHT OF BIRDS.

To the Editor of the Scientific American:

In regard to the flight of birds, I think that there is no necessity to resort to such theories as the figure 8 motion to understand how a bird flies when it beats the air with its wings. I think that the formation of the feathers, and their inclination in the wing, ought at once to explain that kind, of flight. When the bird makes the down stroke, the feathers offers a solid resistance to the air, and the motion imparted to the body of the bird must be upward. The bird must then be raised to the proper position for another stroke. In this position each feather lets the wind pass through in an oblique manner, which causes them to act as sails on a vessel sailing on a slip, thereby propelling the bird forward. The bird instinctively knows how to direct these sails, so that it wishes to ascend, descend, or move straight forward. The force of the down stroke can be seen when a large bird, such as a turkey buzzard, begins to fly in a place where there is not much room for rapid headway. Each down stroke is more violent than the preceding one, and the body is jerked forward at each time.

A flying machine might be made on the principle that the wings would have to overcome resistance to the air to keep up motion, and the propelling part could be arranged independently. But there is another mode of flight that has not yet been solved by the minds of men. It is a remarkable thing that man has not yet learned from beyond the Milky Way, and is still studying the constituents of the air, and yet he cannot understand the flight of birds. I have seen many species of birds, but they all fall short of the mark. I have seen buzzards with very large wings rise in a spiral manner, when the air was so calm that a leaf on a tree would not move. I have seen the bald eagle, the bird which is the emblem of our country, when it would sail for nearly in the eye of a storm, and that without any other motive power than the impetus acquired from a little beating of the wings. I have looked down from a high mountain on them as they sailed beneath me, and I never could detect any motion of the wings. The theory of perpetual motion will not explain it. I have seen the condor, a species of large buzzard, in the Andes mountains, in South America, and that class of persons who profess to perform mysterious things. At least such persons have, by application of the stone the color of mad dogs, to be succeeded in absorbing poison from the bites of patients, and thus brought to themselves large rewards. They are not very scarce, but are in existence. Some years ago there was one owned by a wealthy Jew in New York. There was one in Richmond or Washington in 1860, and we believe there is one owned by a man in the present time in Chicago or some other place.

The origin of the stone is not known, nor has it been explained by any modern writer. So we presume we must content ourselves with the fact that it is actually in existence, and is supposed to be exactly what it purports to be—a stone or substance that absorbs the poison transmitted by the bite of whoever or whatever is bitten by a mad animal, whether suffering with rabies, or whether it is said to be in the condition which is said to be mad.—*Pomeroy's Democrat.*

A WALKING FISH.—A singular "walking fish" is found near Sherman, Colorado, on the line of the Rocky Mountains, and 8,200 feet above the sea level. The fish is only partially amphibious and has four legs, which it uses when on land. In the water the legs double up, and a ring of fins around the neck, stand out like a ruff, and assist the fish to swim. Aquarium managers should look to this.

TO BORE through a hemlock knot with ease, wet your auger with turpentine.